

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

CLOSE OF THE TOUR.



MEDAL IN COMMEMORATION OF HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO GERMANY.

ON WEDNESDAY her Majesty landed in her own dominions, after an absence of a little more than a month. The period is brief enough; but, if measured by events and incidents, far more memorable than many a year that has passed over the heads of former Sovereigns in the regal seclusion and uniform splendour of Windsor. History may be searched in vain for another instance in which the wearer of the Crown of England has so travelled or been so received. The whole tour was a continued pageant; all the better in its effect that it was everywhere a demonstration of the people, not an act of the State. There have been meetings of Kings and interviews of Potentates where more splendour was exhibited, but there never was an instance in which many territories and peoples united in rendering one demonstration of welcome to the Queen of the Island Realm.

Each following day
Became the next day's master, till the last
Made former wonders its.

From town to town, from kingdom to kingdom, it may almost

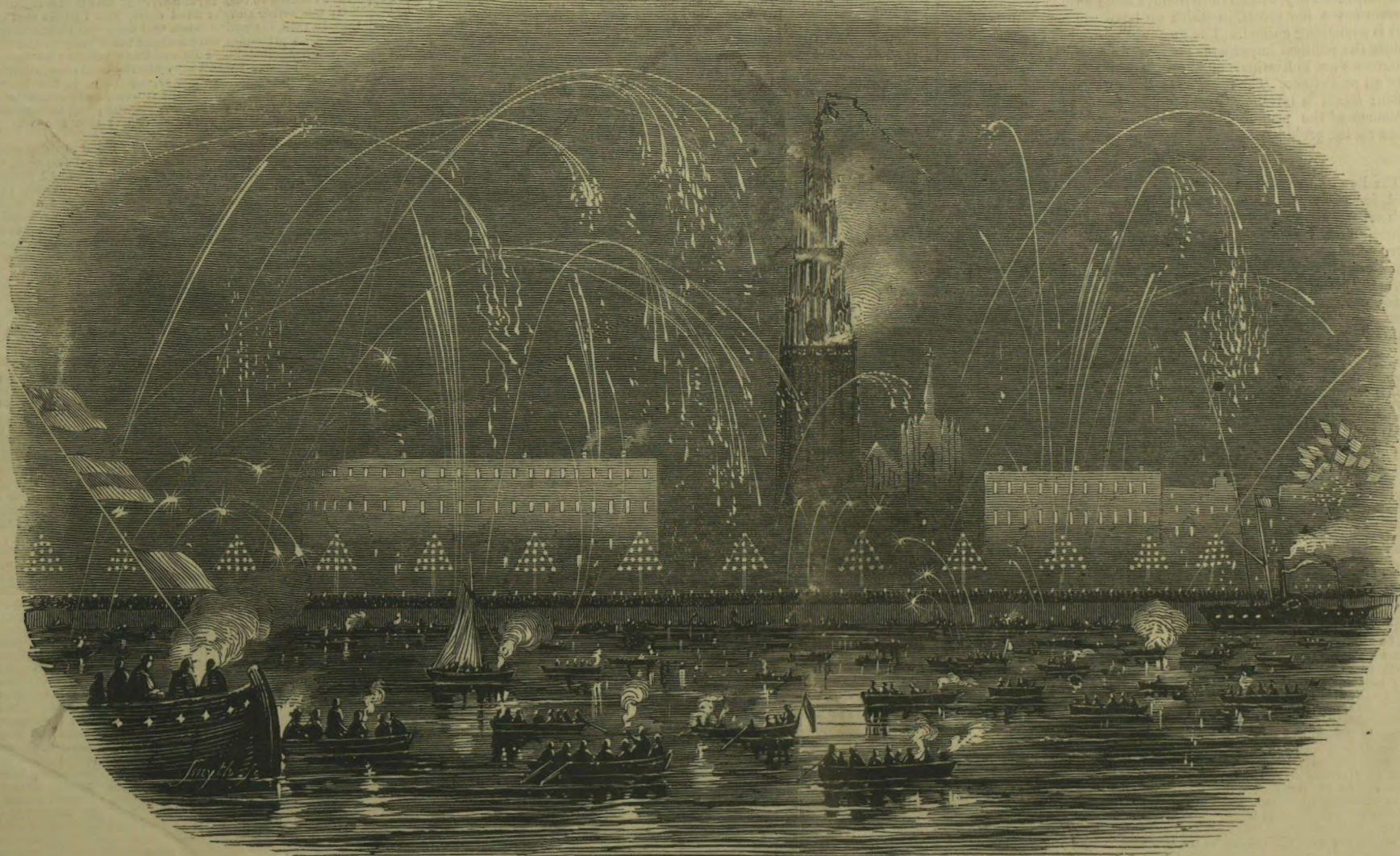
be said that the Queen's step was upon flowers, her road beneath arcs of triumph; even the night was made brilliant by splendours not its own, and on river and mountain the aid of art was invoked to light "the darkness of their scenery." We may read of the glories of the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," but they have no such interest as this fresh chapter given to the Romance of History. There the trappings of State covered suspicion and mistrust, and hid the designs of Ministers who played with their Kings as with puppets; the mutual confidence there paraded was but assumed, and events soon proved its insincerity. Now, when Monarchs meet, state-craft is dropped, and there is no parade: Royalty meets Royalty in its everyday dress, travelling in the common ways or common men, giving to the steamer and the railway car a freight that bears with it the hopes and interests of nations, without the armed guard that on state occasions doth hedge a King, as if force were a crown's divinity! How different from the times when a Duke of Austria could seize a Richard of England on his road, shut him in a tower like one of the hundreds whose ruins deck the Rhine, and keep him there till discovered by accident and a song, and ransomed by something more substantial than the notes of Blondel—or the Bank! Verily the world is changed, and happily as much for the people as their rulers. It will change yet more for both; and the events of the past month may yet prove marks of the progress.

Having endeavoured to describe the scenes of the chief of those events both by pen and pencil, it may not be amiss ere their interest departs, they suffer that "not thinking on" which awaits even more important matters, to take a brief review of the whole occurrence. There is much in it worth some reflection, on more general grounds than we have yet seen touched upon.

In the first place, what is the effect or result of these Royal Visits, and the attention they excite as to places and persons, of whom, but for them, little or nothing would be heard? Scarcely any, or none at all, on events, but a good deal on opinion. Vast masses of the English people read nothing but the newspapers;

they have little time, often less inclination, for anything else. Books must be sought for; the newspaper is like the Sybil's leaf, and is borne, as it were on the winds, to the hands of almost every man. If the information it affords corrects some errors, and removes some prejudices, is not this something gained in the way of a better knowledge of each other—the want of which has so often made enemies of different races of mankind? Our insular position has too long preserved among us a vast amount of national prejudice, which knowledge of other countries alone can soften. The educated and travelled man is free from them; but the bulk of the people cannot travel, and, unhappily, are not taught; and it may be of advantage to them to be assured by the oracles they trust (often, perhaps, too implicitly), that England does not possess exclusively all the wealth, greatness, and power of the world—that social happiness is not always found in proportion to political freedom—that we might borrow much from our neighbours with great benefit to ourselves—and that it is quite time to dismiss the idea that everything "foreign" is contemptible.

We have had something too much of this in times past. During the closing years of the last century, and the first fifteen of the present one, Englishmen devoutly believed the most absurd accounts of the French people and their rulers, and the stories that were credited of Napoleon and his family would now be laughed at by every schoolboy. But then they influenced public opinion, and did much to prolong a war that has loaded us with millions of debt. Freer intercourse has dispelled these prejudices, to the great advantage of both countries. But we have still many preconceptions to rub off as to other nations. Thus, there is an almost universal belief in England, that the minor Sovereignities and Principalities of Germany are exceedingly despicable—that, as powers, they verge upon the burlesque of Monarchies. Till her Majesty's visit, no popular and generally read description of them, had been brought so forcibly before the public as the late accounts in the papers; and those descriptions cannot but abate, very considerably



THE ILLUMINATION OF ANTWERP, AT HER MAJESTY'S RETURN, ON SATURDAY LAST.

the disposition to sneer at the "petty German Courts." In a political point of view, it may be an evil that people of one race and language should be divided into so many jurisdictions, instead of being blended into one great united nation. But the system has its compensations; the possession of regal power gives the several Princes an interest in the welfare of the people, more direct and local than is to be found in large Monarchies. Witness the miserable condition of millions of the subjects of the Emperor of Russia, whose sway is a despotism "one and indivisible."

Nominally, they are under his paternal care; really, they are at the mercy of the nobles and their agents, to be scourged, starved, or hired out for life: the complaints of the lowest in such Governments never reach the supreme authority, and, as no earthly power can be omniscient—though it is the miserable vanity of Nicholas to affect to be so—the abuses committed are frightful. In the smaller sphere, even if the same state of society existed, these oppressions would be impossible.

The Duchy of Coburg and Gotha does not number more than a hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants; but the land is every where well cultivated, and the people are well fed and clothed; there is scarcely a beggar to be seen in the whole territory. We, with our greatness and wealth, are now daily reading an exposure of the mismanagement of our Poor-Law system, by which human beings have been driven to gnaw the putrid bones which it was their disgusting task to grind—because they were destitute: no punishment so severe having as yet been invented for crime. A labourer of Saxo-Gotha would make but a bad exchange if he left his "petty" principality for the sway of the Guardians of an Andover Union, and it is as well that Englishmen should think a little of these things before they indulge in sneers. We laugh, too, at the small revenues of the German States; do we manage our own immense resources half as well? or (in proportion) do with them one-tenth as much for the health and recreation of the people? The answer is unfavourable to us. Our public works are invariably made private jobs, and turn out disgraceful failures; Buckingham House, the National Gallery, the Nelson Pillar—all failures, on which vast sums were expended. As to Royal residences, the Queen of Great Britain has reason to envy the Duke of Gotha, at whose petty state it is the pleasure of Englishmen to laugh so much; he has three palaces superior even in architectural effect to Buckingham House, and seven or eight residences, any one of which would be preferred to that hideous monstrosity—the Pavilion, at Brighton. As to other German Potentates, they can point to public works, executed in a style of taste and splendour we do not attain in any case in which the public money pays for it. Then, as to the access of the public to gardens, parks, and picture galleries, we might find much in these petty States we could adopt with advantage.

It cannot be supposed that the descriptions given of the German people, in the accounts of her Majesty's tour, go very profoundly into the state of society among them; they are, necessarily, hasty sketches, written with railroad speed and for a temporary purpose. Correctness of detail as to events actually witnessed, and the main physical peculiarities of the country and people, are all they can furnish, and these have been given graphically enough. Below the surface they cannot be expected to go; and as, on the whole tour, every place appeared in gala dress, they may partake something of the *coulour de rose*, which, to the traveller in ordinary times, would not be visible. It must not be imagined, because all has been gaiety and pleasure, that Germany is a kind of people's paradise. Beneath all the calm of physical well-being, there is a large amount of political discontent. The Rhenish Provinces, with decidedly French tendencies, are unquiet and dissatisfied with the Prussian Government that was forced on them by the Holy Alliance. Prussia Proper is not much more contented; the King's weak and vacillating policy, which, alternating between liberality and despotism led him first to promise the people a Constitution, and then to break his pledge, has estranged from him the hearts of his subjects. He is neither feared as a tyrant nor loved as a generous Sovereign, but is spoken of with great contempt. Then the censorship of the press—increased in rigour since the schism in the Catholic Church, produced by the preaching of Ronge—acts as a continual irritant among the educated classes. In Saxony the same religious dispute has broken out into actual violence, and blood has been shed in the streets of Leipzig. In Germany, as elsewhere, there are social and political ills with which men must struggle or to which they must submit. But the springs and causes of discontent lie too deep to be seen by the passing stranger. It must not be supposed, then, that the accounts of the festal scenes of her Majesty's tour impart much idea of the state of the people. They will serve to remove some absurd prejudices and correct not a few errors, in which we have too long indulged, and this is something gained. The meetings of crowned heads have no longer the political importance they once possessed, but these Royal progresses are indications of a great social advance, in which happily all participate. The barriers between nations are being broken down; steam is levelling them rapidly; and ere long the closer intercourse of the people of Europe with each other will remove those rooted prejudices which

Make enemies of nations, who had else,
Like kindred drops, commingled into one.

The line of Brunswick, now firmly seated on the Throne of England, is closely connected with the princely houses of Germany: without a convulsion of the State and a total change that would uproot all our institutions, that line is destined long to retain the supreme authority in this realm. It is politic, then, to arrive at something like just views of the character and influence of the German principalities, which we have had too great a tendency to underrate. And we cannot help thinking that rather more distinct ideas on this subject have been afforded by the accounts of her Majesty's tour.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—Mr. Hcrapath has communicated to the *Bristol Mercury* the following useful information as to the disease which has shown itself so extensively amongst the growing potatoes:—"I find, in almost every instance, that the epidemics of the stalk below the surface of the ground, is more or less in a state of decay, often disintegrated, and completely rotten; the leaves and branches accord with the state of that part of the stalk below the ground. The tuber, beneath the outer skin, is first spotted brown (like a bruised apple): these spots extend and penetrate towards the centre, quite changing the nature of the potatoe. Those near the surface are most injured; in some cases the lowest on the root are not at all affected, while the upper ones are useless. I should therefore expect that the longer the crop remains in the land, the greater the injury will be. It seems, from the microscopic appearances, that the starch escapes injury for a long time after the skin and cellular parts are gone; and, as the whole of the nutritive powers of the potatoe reside in the starch, I should recommend that, wherever the disease has shown itself to any extent, the crop should be dug whether ripe or not, and the starch extracted by the following simple process—After washing the roots, let them be rasped fine and thrown into a large tub or other vessel; pour a considerable quantity of water, and well agitate and rub the pulp with the hands; all the starch or fecula will, from its great weight, fall to the bottom, while the skin and fibrous matter will be carried away by the water; wash the starch with one, or two, more waters, allowing it to fall after each washing; spread it upon cloths in a warm room to dry—in this way about 20 lb. or 21 lb. will be obtained from every 100 lb. of potatoe, and it contains as much nourishment as the original roots; it will keep any length of time, and might be used with flour to make bread, pies, puddings, &c., as well as farinaceous spoon meat. This is much better than throwing away the diseased roots, and will furnish food for tens of thousands who might otherwise want it."

DEATH OF A LADY, WHILE DRESSING.—Sunday morning, between ten and eleven o'clock, Mrs. Ann Bishett, a widow lady, fifty years of age, residing in Wardour-street, Soho square, after having partaken of a hearty breakfast with her family, apparently in the full enjoyment of health, went into her dressing room to dress for church, when she was suddenly seized with a fit and fell to the ground. Her daughter, who was in the room, gave an alarm, and medical aid was speedily rendered, but all endeavours to procure animation were unavailing, as life was extinct.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

The rage for improvements here is alone equalled by the railroad furor. Among the innumerable attempts which have succeeded, is the grand viaduct of the line from Paris to Rennes. A grand affair took place this week on the occasion of the laying of the first stone by M. le Baron de Jessaint, to whom the honour was delegated by the King and the Minister of Public Works. The crowd was immense, and the clergy flocked in vast hordes, to consecrate what is here styled a solemnity. The foundations of this truly great work are already fixed, and will consist of thirty-two arcades. They are close to those that Louis XIV. caused to be erected to convey the waters of the river Eure to Versailles. The Prefect united around him the authorities, the Members of the Council-General, and all the notabilities that could be recruited for the occasion. The Duke de Noailles, the proprietor of the Chateau de Maintenon, was present with his family. The ceremony was imposing. The scheme is gigantic, and its completion will reflect honour on the nation. So intent is the Government on commercial and agricultural improvement, that missionaries are sent to all bounties to pick up crumbs of information: Three persons attached to the Municipal Administration, started a few days since for London. One of the travellers is the Principal of the Bureau de la Ville; the second an architect, and the third an inspector of markets. The object is to visit establishments of a similar nature in the principal cities of Great Britain, to see whether any improvements may be discovered that may ameliorate the plan of the new grand market at Paris. For the same purpose, the three travellers will, on their return, explore Holland, and wend their way as far north as Berlin.

An extraordinary element is now forming the principal subject of conversation, not only in the *salons* of fashion, but is the reading topic at the various watering places. Mdlle. Emma G.—left during the last year her boarding-school, situated near Paris, which enjoys a very high reputation. The young lady had just reached her seventeenth year; her marriage with a cousin, an *attaché* of an embassy, was almost fixed, when certain discussions of settlements put a sudden stop to the proceedings. The marriage was broken off, and Mdlle. G.—desired to return to the boarding school. M. de T.—her lover, left for the Levant, and M. G.—the father of the young lady, who occupied a lofty position under Government, having obtained a lengthened *congé*, visited Germany to study different questions of political economy. This year, at the approach of the vacation, she announced that she should not leave the school without the formal orders of her father; and affairs remained in this state, when, on the 15th of last May, a carriage with the arms of M. G.—stopped at the gates of the establishment. A servant, well known by the mistress to be in the service of Madame G.—presented a letter from his master, which commanded the young lady's instant return to her home. Mdlle., impatient to embrace her father, entered the carriage, and was driven away. Eleven days subsequently—the 26th May—M. de G.—presented himself in person at the school, and asked for his daughter. You may conceive the astonishment of the respectable directress, when she ascertained that M. de G.—had, only the evening previous, arrived at Paris, and of the father, when he heard the distressing recital of his daughter's flight. Rapid and energetic measures were taken, and the fugitives were overtaken in Belgium, at Anderlecht, a small village, situate two leagues from Brussels. The return of the young lady was instantly demanded. But the young *attaché* of the Embassy, having been born in Belgium, availed himself of his nationality: he intrenched himself in the avowal of his being legally wedded to Mdlle. de G.—his cousin. Awaiting the solution of this question of international right, the two cousins will enjoy the honey-moon. The lady has great personal and mental charms, and is heiress to an immense fortune, willed to her by her maternal uncle, the Duke de C—.

A society has been formed by certain capitalists to form a winter garden in Paris, composed of the rarest exotics and the choicest indigenous plants. In the Champs Elysées, not far from the palace built by Madame Léon, is situated an establishment less luxurious—there is no indication, no bill to attract the promenaders. The "Winter Garden" is in the course of completion, and so little observation has it yet excited, that I doubt whether it has yet received its name; but, in the meantime, all hands are busy; plants are being selected from every part, and individuals are collecting floral rarities in Belgium and America. In two months it is expected to be completed; there are not less, already, than two million specimens. I perceived, at my last visit, four camellias which cost 2500 francs each, and of the *rocarius* to the value of 800 francs. A colossal greenhouse is erected in the centre of a piece of water, filled with water-plants and flowers of all hues and odours; the effect is charming. Upon the first plan of this verdant elevation two exquisite *salons* have been contrived; here flowers may be purchased or borrowed. A very pretty *bouquetiere* is attached to the establishment. In the heart of winter here you may purchase roses, camellias, and violets, at a moderate charge. It will be warmed by an ingenious apparatus; the atmosphere will be genial, and the *élegant* may respire a perfumed air, and refresh their eyes with bright verdure—a rare thing in Paris, in the month of December. Smoking is forbidden—a loss, certainly, to the speculators, for though women wear flowers, the men purchase them. The Winter Garden, when completed, will be the most attractive affair in France.

The Academy of Fine Arts has formed its list of candidates from which will be chosen the successor of the celebrated sculptor, M. Bosio. The list bears nine names:—MM. Lemaire, Rude, Seurre senior, Simarre, Jouffroy, Dantan senior, Jaley, Desprez, and Foyatier. On Saturday the committee will make its choice.

FRANCE.

Her Majesty's sudden visit to Louis Philippe, naturally forms a leading topic with the Paris papers this week. Some of them hazard strange conjectures upon the subject. For instance, the *Presse* assures us that our gracious Queen, displeased with her voyage, quitted Germany abruptly. The *Constitutionnel* mentions that when the Queen arrived at Frankfurt there was the King of Bavaria *par hasard*, and there, too, was Prince Metternich *par hasard*, adding an anecdote, which is as follows:—"Prince Metternich and Lord Aberdeen, who were seated beside each other at dinner, *par hasard*, became so absorbed in conversation after dinner, and so inattentive to what was passing around, that the Queen, in the most charming manner conceivable, presented the Prince a cup of coffee." The *Constitutionnel* acknowledges that all were delighted with her Majesty's plesantry. The *Commerce*, too, declares that the Queen went away in anger. Why? Because her Majesty failed in that which our contemporary declares was the object of her journey, namely, to procure from the Zollverein a low tariff for English goods; failing in which, she suddenly, like a skilful diplomatist, sails down on Louis Philippe—for what? To obtain a treaty of commerce with France.

Tuesday being the day appointed for the adjudication of the concession of the Great French Northern Line, the hotel of the Minister of Public Works was crowded long before the hour of half-past two o'clock, at which business was to commence, while the street was thronged with cabriolets, belonging evidently to speculators, prepared for a dash to the Bourse as soon as the result should be declared. Punctually to the minute the Minister was in attendance, assisted by the Governor of the Bank, and other Members of Council, to whom the documents and securities of those who had made tenders had been submitted. The Minister, having read the conditions, and stated that they had been fulfilled by the Baron de Rothschild, announced the tender of that gentleman to be three years below the maximum forty-one years allowed by law. M. de Rothschild was accordingly declared lessee of the French Northern Line from Paris to the frontier of Belgium, at a lease of thirty-eight years. There was an immediate rush to the door, and, as soon as order was restored, the Minister opened the business. The Minister proceeded to read the documents, &c., connected with the tenders for the branch from Fampoux to Hazebrouck. For this branch line there were two competitors, the company Rothschild and the company O'Neil. The maximum settled by law was seventy-five years. The Rothschild tender diminished this by thirty-seven years; the O'Neil tender was under that of Rothschild by forty-nine days; and the latter was declared lessee for a term of 37 years 316 days. Time to count, in both cases, from the opening of the railway.

The journals record the death of M. Royer-Collard, who, some years ago, enacted a considerable part in French politics, and whom the *Débat* pronounces one of the "grandes illustrations" of France. M. Royer-Collard expired on the 4th instant, at his estate of Chateauxvieux, near St. Aignan. He was born in 1763, of a respectable family, and was, at the beginning of the Revolution at the Paris bar. He embraced the Royalist cause, and was one of the few persons selected to keep up a correspondence with the exiled Bourbons, whose interests he was entrusted with when the Revolutionary Government was most powerful. In 1811 his reputation as a writer and metaphysician attracted the attention of Buonaparte, who appointed him President of the Faculty of Letters and Professor of Philosophy. After the second restoration of the Bourbons, he was appointed President of the Commission of Public Instruction, and, in 1815, elected a Member of the Chamber of Deputies, where he always pursued a "juste-milieu" line. Such was his fame and popularity, in 1827, that he was returned by no less than seven electoral colleges, chosen President of the Chamber of Deputies, and soon after elected one of the forty members of the French Academy. M. Royer-Collard was considered the founder of the "doctrinaire" school of politicians.

One of the most distinguished Generals of Don Carlos, Balmaseda, died a few days ago, at Chagny, in France, where he had fixed his residence for some time past.

SPAIN.

It appears by a telegraphic despatch given in the *Journal des Débats* Wednesday, that there has been another attempted insurrection in Madrid. The despatch, which is dated Madrid, midnight, on the 5th instant, is as follows:—"An attempt at insurrection was made this evening at 10 o'clock, but was promptly repressed by the troops. Only one officer was killed."

The Queen was expected to return to the capital about the 15th, and it was said that the question of the convocation of the Cortes would not be finally decided upon before that period. The *Espectador* and *Esperanza* affirm that a marriage between her Majesty and the Count de Montemolin (Don Carlos's eldest son) will shortly take place; whilst the Government print, *El Herald*, pronounces the match utterly "impossible," and declares that

not the slightest manifestation of it has taken place during the Royal family's stay in the Basque provinces. MM. Carriquiri and Salamanca had left Madrid for Pampeluna, and M. Thiers was expected to reach the capital on the 4th.

A letter from Pampeluna of Sept. 4, gives the following account of the meeting of the Duke and Duchess de Nemours, the Duke d'Aumale and the Queen of Spain and the Infanta. About 3 o'clock the church bells announced the approach of the French Princes, who made their entrance half an hour afterwards. They came in two of the Royal carriages, one drawn by six horses, the other by the same number of mules, the coachman, footmen, and outriders being attired in dark blue liveries, covered with rich gold lace. They were escorted by a troop of the crack regiment of Curassiers, and another of Lancers. They alighted at the Queen's Palace, and after paying their respects to their Majesties and the Infanta, proceeded to the Espeleta Palace, which had been prepared for them. The people received their Royal Highnesses in perfect silence, and the same marked their entrance into, and departure from, the Queen's residence, and their entrance into their own, whilst the Queen of Spain could hardly pass near the windows without being greeted with a buzz of applause, which was converted into a loud burst of enthusiasm when she, accompanied by her mother and sister and the Dukes de Nemours and Aumale, appeared on the balcony of the Palace. The Queen of Spain and the Infanta Luisa were attired in light silk dresses, and both looked well. The Duchess de Nemours wore a travelling dress, and the Dukes the uniform of a Lieutenant General. The Queen and Infanta afterwards went to the Espeleta Palace, to visit their Royal cousins of France, and to invite them to dinner in the evening, on which occasion 50 persons partook of the Royal hospitality. The only Ministers present were General Narvaez and Martinez de la Rosa. After dinner the Royal party appeared on the balcony to witness a national dance which was performed in the small square in front of the Palace. A fountain in the square was very prettily illuminated, and bore an inscription from the city of Pampeluna to the Queen.

The Duke and Duchess de Nemours and the Duke d'Aumale returned to Bayonne from Pampeluna on the 8th instant.

TURKEY.

A letter from Constantinople, of the 20th ult., contains the following account of the new Cabinet:—Grand Vizier, Raouf Pacha; Commander-in-Chief of the Troops, Suleyman Pacha; Minister of Marine, Mohamed Ali Pacha; Commander of the Army at Constantinople, Darbhor Redschid Pacha; Minister for Foreign Affairs, Ali Effendi; President of the Supreme Council of Justice, Rifaat Pacha; Minister of Finance, Nafiz Pacha. The Grand Vizier, Raouf Pacha, is a man upwards of 80 years of age. During the many years he has performed the functions of Grand Vizier, Raouf Pacha took no active part beyond the ordinary duties of his office. Prince Dolgoroucki, the new Russian Ambassador to Persia, has arrived at St. Petersburg, and would shortly leave for his destination. It is reported that all the districts of Kurdistan bordering on the Persian frontiers are in a state of revolt.

THE WEST INDIES.

The *Trent* Royal mail steamer has arrived with the West Indian and South American mails. Her latest dates are—Tampico, 23rd July; Vera Cruz, 2nd; Havannah, 11th August; Honduras, 19th July; Jamaica, 8th August; Carthage, 28th July; Demerara, 3rd; Trinidad, 4th; Barbadoes, 8th; Grenada, 9th; St. Thomas, 14th; La Guayra, 7th; and Bermuda, 20th August.

The news brought by the *Trent*, relative to the affairs of Mexico, is neither decisive nor important. The news of the annexation of Texas had been received with great dissatisfaction, which, in fact, continued to gain ground. The talk of fighting was very large, but it will, no doubt, end in smoke, for want of the means. The Minister of War had sent a message to Congress, demanding the sum of 15,000,000 dollars for the purposes of supply, but the grant was impossible. Ten thousand troops had been ordered to march to the Texan side, but at the date of the sailing of the *Trent* no movement had taken place. The squadron, consisting of two steamers, two brigs, and several small vessels, were lying at Vera Cruz, preparing for defence, but it was reported that as soon as they were completely fitted out they would proceed to Jamaica for safety. Her Majesty's brig *Persian* had arrived at Vera Cruz from Galveston. She left there on the 15th of July, and reported that the American flag would be hoisted in Texas on the 17th.

A large number of the American troops had already crossed the Texan frontier. Mexico, on the whole, was in a very excited state, in consequence of the Annexation question, but as to going to war, the idea seemed too preposterous to be entertained for a moment by the right-thinking part of the community. Business was almost at a stand-still, and trade of every description dreadfully distressed.

The whole of the West India Islands, with the exception of Jamaica, were in a healthy state, and, in accordance with the news brought by the last steamer, the crops continued to be promising. The troops in Jamaica were healthy, but fever and sickness had prevailed to some considerable extent amongst the community generally.

IRELAND.

THE MACISTERIAL DISMISSALS.—The Belfast papers contain long accounts of the entertainment given at Belfast last week to Mr. James Watson, whose dismissal from the magistracy, for attending an Orange meeting, seems to have caused much sensation. In the course of the entertainment, Lord Roden, whose son holds office under the present Government, said:—"I can assure you that I feel great happiness in joining with the operatives of Belfast in giving this testimony of their regard to my friend Mr. Watson—(cheers)—a gentleman with whom I have been acquainted since the years of my childhood. (Hear.) He calls forth our sympathies, because he has always been a resident landlord amongst the people of his own neighbourhood, executing the duties of magistrate to the entire satisfaction of all parties. I cannot but think that it was an enormously harsh act of the Government to deprive such a man of the commission of the peace; and I cannot but think that they themselves must feel that they have acted a very inconsiderate part in degrading that individual, who, in times of danger, acted with spirit in preserving the peace of the country. It is now many years since first I belonged to the Orange Institution, and it was always my pride and happiness to belong to that loyal body. It was in the vigour of youth, when the body was active and the mind clear, that I joined that body; and I can say that, in 1836, the period when that body was dissolved at the wish of the Sovereign, its principles were nothing but loyalty to the Throne and Constitution of Great Britain. I do not know whether it is a crime to reorganise them now or not—I won't say; but that will remain for those who know what is best to be done, in these trying times, to the Protestant interests of the country. (Cheers.) If the Government uphold the principles of Protestantism, so long will the country flourish; but so soon as they deviate from those principles we cannot expect that she will prosper." (Hear.)

DISTURBED STATE OF CAVAN.—The *Dublin Pilot* of Monday contains the following paragraph, indicative of the excitement prevailing in Cavan:—"The friends of Mr. Robert Henry Southwell having formed a project to raise from the Irish Catholics a sum of £55,000, to re-purchase the Castle-Hamilton estates for him, proclaimed a meeting to be held at Killesandra on the 8th, to give stability to the project; meanwhile, Mr. Southwell and the Rev. Dr. Martin had an angry correspondence, which was made public. The Protestant party announced a meeting on the same day, and determined to take military possession of Killesandra early on the morning of the 8th, alleging that the meeting of the Catholics was to commemorate and take revenge for the battle of Ballynamuck (8th of September, 1793). Terror and confusion reigned through Cavan and Leitrim. Lord Farnham, with a courage equal to the occasion, issued a notice forbidding persons carrying arms to the meeting; this was clearly aimed at the Orangemen. His lordship has collected a great military force, cavalry and infantry, and, after consulting with persons of all religious persuasions, and having affidavits as to an impending breach of the peace, has issued a proclamation—the only course which could prevent a regular battle. The Scots Greys, from Dundalk, after a forced march, have just entered Cavan, where there also have arrived a general officer and Major Priestly, from Dublin. The county is, thank God, filled with troops. Lord Farnham will be in Killesandra with four regiments at an early hour; so it is to be hoped all will go off quietly." The accounts of Tuesday mention that tranquillity was not disturbed.

THE EXPERIMENTAL SQUADRON.—A letter from Cork, dated September 8, says:—"The fleet are all arrived but the *Vanguard*, and she will be in next tide, as there has been an officer ashore from her for her letters. Her Majesty's steamer *Tartarus* arrived yesterday, making in all twelve sail of her Majesty's ships in port, amongst which are some of the most splendid ships afloat. With that kindness so characteristic of our naval gentry, the whole fleet were thrown open for the reception of the public yesterday, and the town and harbour presented a scene more easily imagined than described."

THE POTATO CROP IN IRELAND.—There is no ground for any apprehension in Ireland. There may have been partial failures in some localities; but we believe that there was never a more abundant potato crop in Ireland than there is at present, and none which it will be more likely to secure.—*Dublin Evening Post* of Tuesday.

SOLENN BAPTISM OF 130 CONVERTED JEWS.—The city of Saratoff, on the Volga, recently was the scene of a spectacle which, for magnificence, could scarcely be equalled by the cities of Western Europe. 130 Jews, recently enrolled in the army, having expressed a desire to embrace the Greek Catholic faith, the 4th of June (O. S.) was appointed for their reception into the bosom of the church. On that day, early in the morning, the Liturgy was said in the Cerkieff (Cathedral of Saratoff), the neophytes, as not being yet baptized, and, therefore, unworthy to enter the holy place, standing outside the door which faces the west. After the service, the whole congregation in procession, with banner and music, followed by the Israelites two and two, proceeded to the banks of the Volga, where they were baptized in the usual form, after which they joined the congregation, and returned hand in hand to the Cathedral, which, as now forming part of the Christian community, they entered, and the whole concluded with an impressive discourse by the priest. The whole place on the banks of the Volga was crowded with people of all nations and religions—Catholics, Lutherans, Mohammedans, and Pagans—who viewed this novel spectacle in amazement.

A RAMBLE IN THE REALMS OF CHAT.

Her Majesty and Consort have brought their tour of delightful travel to a close, and are now, after the enjoyment of sweet home-welcome from their children, taking domestic relaxation at Osborne House. But what a pretty and appropriate termination did her Majesty make of the adventuring part of her expedition in her friendly flying visit to the King of the French! How gracefully she went, how joyously she was received, and what animated and cordial spirit of affectionate greeting seemed to warm the youthful countenance and the aged heart. More like father and daughter than rival sovereigns, even amid all the pomp of reception and surrounding state of royalty. But what are we saying about pomp of reception? Nonsense! There were the Royal honours of course—the decorum of respect to station—but the ceremony itself was one of literal fun and frolic, mixed up with an ingenuity of gallantry, emanating from Louis Philippe, and displayed towards Victoria with a devotion worthy of the Euphuism of the days of her predecessor Bass! Why was she—ay, Victoria of England—that she might not wet her pretty feet, or touch damp sand, or run risk and peril of misadventure—drawn on to the hospitable shores of her neighbour in an undoubted bathing-machine? Yes, a bathing-machine acted as barge-royal, and held the living treasures of the two empires of England and France, decorated, moreover, with their Royal standards, and looking as grand in its new dignity as the feathers in a peacock's tail. Come, come, we must find—must make way for our muse here, and let her sing the

SONG OF THE BATHING MACHINE.

The Queen was coming from German land
Whither she'd lately been,
Along with the Prince who was blest with her hand,
Enjoying all sorts of delights that were grand,
And sights that were fit to be seen.

The Queen was leaving that German land,
All 'mid the cannon's din,
When a courier came from the Monarch of France,
To request her, if 'twasn't too much of a dance,
To give him a short look in!

Then her Majesty's tone grew merry and gay
And, determined time to kill,
She said, "How much I'm flatter'd you'll tell the King, pray;
And as France of my journey lies all in the way,
I very assuredly will."

The skies were bright, and the waves were blue,
When her Majesty came to hand;
And Louis Philippe, with his friends not a few,
Were gallantly ready, and waiting at Eu,
To aid her Majesty land.

The King soon boarded her Majesty's ship,
And gave her glad embrace;
Then turn'd away from her presence of charm,
To see how the party might land without harm,
In that sandy and swampish place.

Never he cried shall the salt sands wet
The dear Victoria's feet,
And yet when I come to look—despair!
I haven't a boat that'll land her there
Perfectly dry—in my fleet.

Ah! ah! ha! ha! good thought—what ho!
When the boat comes near the beach,
Let a Bathing Machine be rolled hard by
Adorn it with both our flags and try
To bring it in easy reach.

'Tis said! 'tis done! what capital fun!
The King and our beautiful Queen
All up the wet beach are riding away,
Safe from the salt sand and safe from the spray
All in the Bathing Machine.

"This was all me" the good King cried,
But the Queen his Majesty chafing,
When they got on their high dry and carpeted path,
Ask'd "Is this your new Order—Sir King—of the Bath?"
And his Majesty burst out laughing!

This must have been one of the most agreeable episodes of the Royal visit, and happy are we also in recording the Royal pun.

Regal festivities are going on too in other lands, and the little bullfighter of Spain, with her hard mother and tender sister, are preparing more scenes of slaughter for the French Princes. The poor bulls are at present grazing upon unclosed commons, in a state of unconscious companionship, with sheep and horses; but soon they will be escorted into more dazzling presence, and twitted with the lance, the spear, and the fiery darts. Some of the preparatory pomp of the Spanish festivities appears ludicrous enough, and is to us, at least, far more susceptible of mirth and enjoyment than the "feasts of blood." We speak of one of the illuminated allegories which is to represent "The Old and the New World at the feet of Imperial Spain." There ought to ring out a pleasant peal of laughter at the sight of such a self-inflicted satire upon the present unhappy condition of that distracted land.

THE RAILWAY MANIA.

Ah! railway once was all the go
We could endure men's banter,
But that was when a plain "Gee wo!"
A race won in a canter.

Now canter will not do at all,
Jog-trot is out of fashion,
And even a gallop at the full
Puts people in a passion.

The rail! the rail! it's all the rail
When people are departing,
They're wretched (n'importe how
they're train'd)
Till in a train for starting!

The rail! the rail! no slow-coach
now!
The horse that drew the cart O!
Neighs—as the engine draws the train
Nay "here's a pretty start O!"

All agriculture 's at a stand,
The railway labourers floor 'em,
For railway shares now plough the
land
Which ploughshares ploughed be-
fore 'em.

'Twas very irksome once to dig,
Now irksomeness is o'er,
For people see a tunnel plain,
And don't think it a bore!

The railway mania so pervades
All classes of the nation,
That some, before they'd lose their
rail,
Would rather lose their station.

And yet men are so very fast—
—All drivers and no creepers!—
The tradesmen get so wide awake
When they contract for sleepers!

And mark you! when the Contract's
made
(Brave Commerce! Heav'n defend
her!)

They do not send the Engine in,
But they do send in the Tender!
The Schoolmaster was once abroad—
Him now the Railway passes;
For by the Mass—he sorts the Mass
Like school-boys into Classes.

Degrade you once from Class the first,
Then if you've badly reckon'd,
He'll teach you soon that Class the
third
Is worse than Class the second!

Now Shareholders are all the go
—Most brave of Undertakers!—
'Tis quite a treat—to see how sweet
The Brokers are on Breakers.

Oh! how in Speculation, now,
Both high and low take trip—
The Gentlemen get in the Stocks!
The Beggars have their Scrip!

In Germany whole herds of deer
Were murdered by the wags;
In England there's a fine to do
Among the herds of Staggs!

As for Excise, which used to be
A source of public treasure,
The Railways have cut out all that—
They're gauging beyond measure!

They never starve you! No! not
they!
They feed!—no method shorter—
"A monstrous bit of luggage, and
A little draught of porter!"

Indeed! But Prudence here steps in—
—Just like a wife, in fine,
And cries—"This mania so prevails,
That I am blest, if these here rails
Arn't got the country—pots and
pails—
Right bang into a line!"

AN ODD EXCHANGE.—At the Middlesex Sessions, on Tuesday, William Fitch, aged 22; John Waters, aged 15; Mary Ann Reed, aged 19; and Elizabeth Thomas, aged 15, were convicted of stealing a purse, and the sum of 5s., from the person of Lucy Charlotte Mary Barclay. The assistant Judge (Mr. Sergeant Adams) said that the history of the prisoner Fitch was somewhat singular. He was sentenced to transportation for seven years at these sessions in January last, under the name of William Walker, but by some means he had contrived to change places with another prisoner (Nicholas Duncan), who had at the same sessions been convicted of felony, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment. The conviction happened at a late hour of the day on which the prisoner was tried, and having with other felons been removed to the cell beneath the court, previous to being forwarded to the Westminster Bridewell, they there concocted a scheme to change names and personate each other. Accordingly, when called, the prisoner Fitch answered to the name of Duncan, while the real Duncan assumed the appellation of Walker, the cognomen of which Fitch had chosen for his convenience at that time. This ruse had been kept up at the Westminster Bridewell, and the prisoner actually succeeded in escaping transportation, having been liberated at the expiration of three months' imprisonment. His companion, Duncan, was now serving the term of seven years' transportation on board the *Dromedary* hulk at Bermuda, whence he had written home the other day, stating his bitter repentance of the exchange he had so foolishly made, and detailing all the circumstances which, upon investigation, were found to be true. The Judge then sentenced the prisoner, William Fitch, to be transported beyond the seas for ten years.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The recess of Parliament is a capital term, taken figuratively, for the consequences that tread on the heels of a breaking up at the Westminster "School for grown children." London, for the nonce, is in eclipse; the shady side of Pall-mall is without an Arcadian; no shepherd is seen *sub tymine fagi*, which means, according to the reading of St. James's, the bay window of White's is tenantless. The month which succeeded the closing of the session of this year of grace, so far as related to good old English sporting, was without matter of account. It had its *menus plaisirs* of course, or there might have been additional coroners appointed for every town and village; but, *malgré* the yachting of the Isle of Wight, the passages at cricket here, and at chicken Olympics there, August, for the general sportsman, was a slow month. Hear how Theodore Hook makes him soliloquize:—

"For want of some better employment,
Till Ponto and Don can get out,
I'll cultivate rural enjoyment,
And angle immensely for trout."

Some, no doubt, took to this refuge for the destitute—of excitement—for if there be a *triste plaisir*, as Madame de Staël calls something or other in her way, it is flirting with a murmuring stream, in our sporting vocabulary. This, however, is only an individual opinion, offered with great deference. Walton and Sir Humphrey Davy (great authorities) assure us the best of men have been disciples of the gentle art. We don't gainsay it; we only venture to suggest if they hadn't been anglers they would have been angels.

Pass we the racing, then, of August, and eke its other small deer, and address our instant notice to the autumnal Court of Dian. But woe is us, that we should have writ that monosyllable indicative of venison. Lo! it calleth up the ghosts of indignant bucks and does; see, they shake their gory haunches at us: they cry aloud of the field of Thuringia; they threaten, should we prove recreant knight, no more to meet us at—my Lord Mayor's feast. . . . The most notable achievement in sporting during the dull season above spoken of, was the forest scene of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha's, enacted while the Queen of England was his guest. It seems to be regarded here as the sole stain upon the gorgeous hospitalities with which the residence of her Majesty in Germany was greeted. We were of those who witnessed it; and, of course, of those who looked on it with deep disgust; yet, withal, "more in sorrow than in anger." It was indeed pitiful—wondrous pitiful—and augured stark ignorance of the guests' tastes in those who bade them to such a banquet. But of itself it was merely a bad custom of the country—one that had been "more honoured in the breach than the observance," if ye will. But have we no practices of our own in such a category? Don't deny charity even to those who did foul murder upon those defenceless deer under the most aggravated circumstances. Don't heap coals of fire on the heads of those who offended in their ignorance—as *Uncle Toby* says of the pain in the groin—"we don't wish the devil himself so ill as that."

The great feature of the forthcoming week will be the northern race meeting, at Doncaster. For the first time, it will commence on Tuesday, terminating as usual, on Friday, though there are a couple of matches in the list for Saturday. Like all great meetings, this has its passage of absorbing interest—the St. Leger being its Scylla as the Derby is the Charybdis of Epsom. The turf wants something to rouse it from lethargy, and no doubt it will soon be supplied. Doncaster is as sure of its sensation—its row, to speak plainly—as an Irish fair. If they only skirmish, it will give a healthy circulation to the blood, but they too often finish their demonstrations with a regular sack, a clue of refinement upon pillage, wherein the victims are made to present the plunder to the spoiler. Let the evil designers, however, beware—Justice, though tardy, is certain. The last *Racing Calendar*, for instance, lies before me. I read in it this announcement:—"A general meeting of the members of the Jockey Club will be held at the New Rooms, Newmarket, after the races on Tuesday in the Second October Meeting; and the Stewards particularly request that every member who is able to attend will make a point of doing so." Therefore tremble, O, hussar, or hussars of Idas for the Derby, for of a surety the arrow of Diana is drawn to the head against ye.

But now to the matter in hand—Doncaster Races; that is to say, the race for the Great St. Leger. We are not going to tell the reader which horse will win (but that is of no consequence, as each of the sporting papers will furnish them with the winner, and each with a different one), because we don't know; and if we did, we would keep it to ourselves, and retire from public life on the profits of our knowledge. We simply aspire to lay the state of the market before him, that should he buy, he may not be "sold," as the phrase goes. Since Epsom Races, there has been a very large field backed for the Leger. They began by taking next to nothing about the Merry Monarch, because he won the Derby; and Weatherbit, because he ought to have done so. Now this was rash, and has met the fate of precipitation in general. The Merry Monarch won even give his backers the grim satisfaction of that which is said to be better than no fight—he is declared not to start. As to Weatherbit, whether the touts that have encompassed his stable for the last month will let him reach Doncaster, or swallow him, van and all, on his route, is matter of much doubt. Should he go and forget the Goodwood Cup Course, he will be a respectable fielder; but none of your outright champions. Miss Sarah, the property of a good sportsman, Major Yarbrough, and not in a "fashionable stable," is now first favourite, and at very small odds. This is on the faith of the drubbing she gave Miss Elis and a tolerable field for the Great Yorkshire Stakes three weeks ago. If Miss Elis was in her Goodwood form, and Miss Sarah comes out at Doncaster in her York form, why the Leger's over, unless there be a dark Eclipse in it. But this is not likely; and albeit the winner of the Great Yorkshire Stakes in Nutwith's year ran dangerously well. These wet jackets on the eve of pressing occasions are not good for the health. Old England has not been well treated—no scandal about the government of the realm, but the racer. They've been hunting him about like a cabber: they can't mean him for the Leger. Mentor must "have a leg" unless he were lame he could never go up and down as he does. If sound, Mentor would be very handy; at Epsom he was a great fact, like others of his kind, lost the chance of working out its way; he was upset when in the van, that is to say, the front rank at Tattenham Corner. People fancy Forth's lot; we would lay against it on the natural principle of compensation—it is against the ordinations of nature for a man to bag Derby and Leger in the same year. Pantassa ought to be kept well in sight; he is a good racer and a sound. His performances, moreover, as a two-year old, have been since proved first-rate. Others are in the odds, and more, no doubt, will be brought forward before the day. Despite the price that has been taken about Miss Sarah, the present is as open a Leger as we have had for many years. The meeting also has been brought within reasonable compass; let them only keep it indifferent honest, and it shall win a good place in the annals of the turf.

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—The St. Leger.—To the utter consternation of his backers, the Merry Monarch, who is stated to have pulled up lame, after a gallop, was scratched this morning: how long he has been a roarer, we know not, but we suspect he might have been declared a long time ago. This was not the only feature. Weatherbit went to 7 to 1; and Mentor, who on Sunday (hear that, ye Agnewites!) was at 40 to 1, came in great force, and, after a spirited outlay, closed at 12 to 1. The Pacha and Red Robin also improved, and two or three parties seemed disposed to support the Baron, but beyond these the movements possessed no interest.

ST. LEGER.		ST. LEGER.	
2 to 1 agst Major Yarbrough's lot (t)	12 to 1 agst Mentor	33 to 1 agst FitzAllen	40 to 1 — Clear the Way
20 to 1 — Forth's lot (t)	14 to 1 — Old England	40 to 1 — Connought Ranger	50 to 1 — Worthless (t)
3 to 1 — Miss Sarah	16 to 1 — Red Robin	50 to 1 — Chertsey	60 to 1 — Collier
7 to 1 — Weatherbit	18 to 1 — The Baron	60 to 1 — Miss Whipcort	
13 to 1 — The Pacha	25 to 1 — Duc-an-Durras		
12 to 1 — Pantassa	30 to 1 — Mid Lothian (t)		
	30 to 1 — Ould Ireland		

THURSDAY.—The St. Leger betting, this afternoon, was very spirited, and, at the same time, more favourable to the round betters than it has looked on paper for some time. Major Yarbrough's two favourites were backed heavily, the mare at 7 to 2 and 4 to 1, and Robin at 10 and 11 to 1, the layers against the latter being in a majority at the break up. Weatherbit had some friends at 7 to 1; Mentor, a host at 8 to 1; Ould Ireland, now the sole representative of the Mitchell Grove "lot" (an immense party), at 13 to 1, and Old England, a select few admirers at 13 and 14 to 1. Pantassa and the Baron were very steady, and Mid Lothian and FitzAllen—repeatedly inquired after, and ever and anon backed for a score or a "pony," improved several points on the previous quotations. The following were the averages at the close:—

ST. LEGER.		ST. LEGER.	
4 to 1 agst J. Day's lot (t)	12 to 1 agst The Pacha	22 to 1 agst Mid Lothian (t)	
5 to 2 — Major Yarbrough's lot (t)	13 to 1 — Old England (t)	22 to 1 — FitzAllen	
7 to 2 — Miss Sarah	15 to 1 — Pantassa (t)	50 to 1 — Connought Ranger	
13 to 1 — Weatherbit (t)	16 to 1 — Red Robin	50 to 1 — Clear the Way (t)	
8 to 1 — Mentor (t freely)	18 to 1 — The Baron (t)	50 to 1 — Collier (t)	
	30 to 1 — Duc an Durras		

Worthless is declared not to start.
CHAMPAGNE STAKES.
50 even on Malcolm.
CHESAIREWITCH.
16 to 1 agst Wee Pet (t).

CRICKET.

The grand match between eleven of England and fourteen of Nottingham, for £200 aside, was not finished till Saturday, when Nottingham won, the numbers being:—Nottingham, first innings, 88; second, 134. England, first innings, 95; second, 125. From the circumstance of England being seven in advance on the first innings, and having scored thirty more in the second than in the first, betting was greatly against Nottingham, and bets were laid on that calculation.

STRAND-LANE REGATTA.—The watermen plying at Strand-lane and Waterloo-bridge contended on Monday for a purse of sovereigns, subscribed by the residents of the vicinity. It was a sculler's race in two heats, the first four of the first being entitled to race in the second or grand heat, and the distance, from the Temple-gardens round a boat off the Fox-under-the-Hill, down the North shore to Temple-gardens, back to the Fox-under-the-Hill, and down to Strand-lane. The purse was gained by Richard Tisdell, after two well-disputed heats.

CLAPHAM PARK v. STOCKWELL.—The last match for the season, between the above clubs, was played on the 10th instant, and terminated, after some fine play, in favour of the gentlemen of the Park, with eight wickets to go down. The fielding on both sides was greatly admired; and the batting of Messrs. Simpson, Long, and Clapham, on the one side, and of Mr. Irving, on the other, was of a superior character.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

THE MUSIC OF THE SEA.

I have listened, when the sun was waking,
Floods of light upon the golden corn,
To the lark, his rosy pathway taking,
Heralding with song the god of morn.
I have heard the merry breezes, peering
With soft music through the waving grain,
And the bee's hymn, flying homeward, bearing
Luscious treasure from the flowery plain.

I have stood beside the spring and listen'd
To the music of its murmur sweet,
As it onward to the streamlet glided,
Where the bulrush and the lily meet.
I have heard, when summer's moon was fling-
ing
Over flood and field her mellow light,
Through the wood the night-birds' voices
ringing,
Calling forth the echoes of the night.

I have heard the lordly torrent rushing
With wild thunder from its mountain birth,
And the bubbling crystal fountain gushing
With sweet streams to fertilize the earth.
I have heard the spirit of the light wind
Breathe his song upon the feather'd lake,
On whose bank the pheasant spreads her
bright wing,
And the tired deer stays, his thirst to slake.

I have listen'd, when the God of Thunder
Led the tempest through the summer sky,
To the crash that rent the clouds asunder
As the sulphur bolt of flame swept by;
But those tones ne'er woke my soul's emo-
tion,
Nor the lark's song, nor the hymn of bee;
Like the murmuring of the placid ocean,
The deep whisp'ring of the boundless sea.

The giant song-tide of the mighty water,
Breathing melody along the deep,
When the thunder-cloud hath stay'd its
slaughter,
And the tempest wind is hushed in sleep,
Telling of its great Creator ever,
With a hymn unceasing, glad, and free,
Mem'ry clingeth still, and will not sever
From the whisp'ring music of the sea.

I have stood upon the shore, when, glowing
With morn's sun-light, the blue waters lay
Still, save the ripples on the sand-bank
winning,
Breaking their clear smiles in snowy spray.
Strong my heart beat, and bright mine eye
glitten'd,
As I heard the hymn come pealing free;
And I felt God's presence as I listen'd
To the whisp'ring music of the sea!

GREEK MAGIC.

The history of these amusements runs back into the remotest ages of antiquity. Herodotus notices the introduction from Egypt of puppets moved by springs. The sitting upon a wheel during its rapid revolutions, is told on the authority of Xenophon, and may be compared with the famous deception of sitting upon nothing, in China. The emission of fire from the mouth—one of the commonest tricks of our country fauns—is also ascribed to the women, by Athenæus. The thimble-riggers of Epsom are likewise clearly anticipated. Some of the performances of the Greek jugglers were sufficiently ingenious; but classical antiquity offers no feats to contest the crown with the modern Indian basket fraud, or the sudden growth and blossoming of the plant in the hand of the same performers. We have frequently listened to descriptions of these tricks from an intelligent spectator, who confessed his inability to offer the slightest clue to the mystery. The wonderfulness of the exhibition is greatly increased by the fact of its taking place in private houses, to which the jugglers are invited, and where all possibility of collusion is removed. Yet the woman who, having been placed under the repeated stabs of her accomplices, is, in a few minutes, seen to walk in at the door, perfectly uninjured, while the basket, being lifted, is found to be empty; and this is done in the presence of twenty or thirty of the most acute and watchful officers and scholars of Europe. The same may be said of the flowering of the plant, which seems to be the very poetry of juggling.—*Fraser's Magazine*.

THE RIVER THAMES.

The road down the river is so familiar to every one, that if familiarity does lead to contempt, nothing can be more despicable than the banks of Old Thamesis between London-bridge and Sheerness—so called, according to some, from the docks there being a matter of sheer necessity. We passed the gardens of the quiet little villa of Roshier, with its banqueting-hall of half-inch deal, and its cotton pocket handkerchief banners fluttering in the breeze that streams in through the broken windows. Though a very interesting book has been written on the subject of *Two Years Before the Mast*, it would be impossible to make much of an *Afternoon Behind the Funnel*. The *Seaman Ashore* might amuse by his observations on men and manners, having been accustomed all his life to men without any manners at all; but the *Londoner Afloat* soon finds himself in the position of the *Cockney Aground*, when he attempts to dive into the depths of nautical character.—*George Cruikshank's Table-Book*.

SUNRISE AT PALERMO.

The City of Palermo yet lay in the darkness of an autumnal night, although the gloom was giving place to the dusk of approaching sunrise. * * * A rosy blush tinged the eastern sky; and while the busy city and its crowded harbour still remained in scarce-lessened shade, a ray of light shot over them and glided up the summit of the lofty mountain of Pellegrino on the west. Quickly it spread lower and lower, adown its wooded sides,—and soon it tipped with radiance the battlements of the Torre di Baych, the broad keep of the Royal palace of Alcazar, and the lofty tower of the old cathedral, beside the dusky harbour. Soon the topmost masts of the largest galleys in the port caught the slanting sunbeams; and flag after flag, and banner after banner, of the many vessels that either traded with this emporium of Europe, or lingered amid its pleasures on their way to or from the Holy Land, fluttered gaily in the morning sun. For awhile their heavy hulls and storied forecastles threw broad and prolonged shadows upon the dark brown waves beside them; but, in another quarter of an hour, these had shrunk back to the western side of the several vessels; a sun-ray glanced along the dancing wavelets; and the whole Kalah and splendid bay of Palermo broke into azure spangles and flashed back a smiling welcome to the glorious giver of its beauty.—*Dolman's Magazine*.

WINDS.

The wind from the East—bad for man and for beast.
The wind from the South—is too hot for them both.
The wind from the North—is of but little worth.
The wind from the West, is the softest and best:
(Nota bene, except in a rainy harvest).—N. S. E. W.—*Dolman's Magazine*.

THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

Russia possesses in the Baltic, at present, one ship of 120 guns, three of 110, fifteen of 84, twelve of 74, thirty of 64 to 45, and 120 of less power, amongst which are steamers armed for war. In the Black Sea she has two ships of 120 guns, two of 110, twelve of 84, eight of 74, eight of 60, ten of 44, and 100 smaller vessels in the Caspian and White Seas.

A GOOD SPECULATION.

Many of our readers may remember "the cabbage eater" of old London bridge—a hulking fellow, with the happiest face of ravenousness that ever beggar possessed—who used to sit half naked upon the old bridge, greedily devouring raw cabbage leaves from year's end to year's end for many years. He calculated that as 50,000 people crossed the bridge daily—and as one in a hundred, moved by his apparent wretchedness, would give him a half penny—he would realise more than a pound a day; and, though his private dietary made ample amends for his meal in the open air, it was said at the time of his death, some dozen years ago, that he died worth one or two thousand pounds.

AN OLD LADY AT PAR.

It is stated that the mother of the European capitalist, the great Rothschild, still inhabits her ancient domicile in the *Judengasse* (the Houndsditch of Frankfurt). It is narrated that she had lately a severe illness, but by the great skill of her physicians was re-established in health. On being congratulated by a friend on her convalescence, the old lady observed, "No, no! I must not yet die, I am only 94; I must be first at par." And the mother of all the Rothschilds is likely to have her speculative spirit in age verified.

A SOUNDING ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

At a meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences, a few days ago, M. Laborde gave a description of a new electric telegraph, the signals of which are made by sounds. A system of electric telegraph was also presented by M. Garnier, which, however, has one remarkable feature, viz., a double dial-plate for letters or signals, arranged in such a way as to prevent some of the confusion that exists in the present system.

LOVE MUCH.

In imitation of Mrs. Norton's "Love Not."
Love much! love much! ye sighing sons of clay,
And wreath your hearts with more than vernal flowers
Earth were a paradise, in sooth, to-day,
If Love perfumed life's swiftly-passing hours.

Love much! love much! who teaches to love not
Dares counterwork the law by Mercy given—
Let not the heart in "cold obstruction rot,"
Is written on each smiling beam from Heaven.

Love much! love much! and thus illumine the night
By sorrow's worn and wayward children trod—
Love! Love unbars the portal gates of light,
And makes the child of dust an heir of God!

IMPROVED POST-OFFICE COMMUNICATION IN INDIA.

The *Agra Ukhbar* states, on the authority of the *Benares Ukhbar*, a native paper, that a mail-cart has been started between Allahabad and Benares, and that letters, which formerly occupied sixteen or seventeen hours in their transit, are now received in eight or nine.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

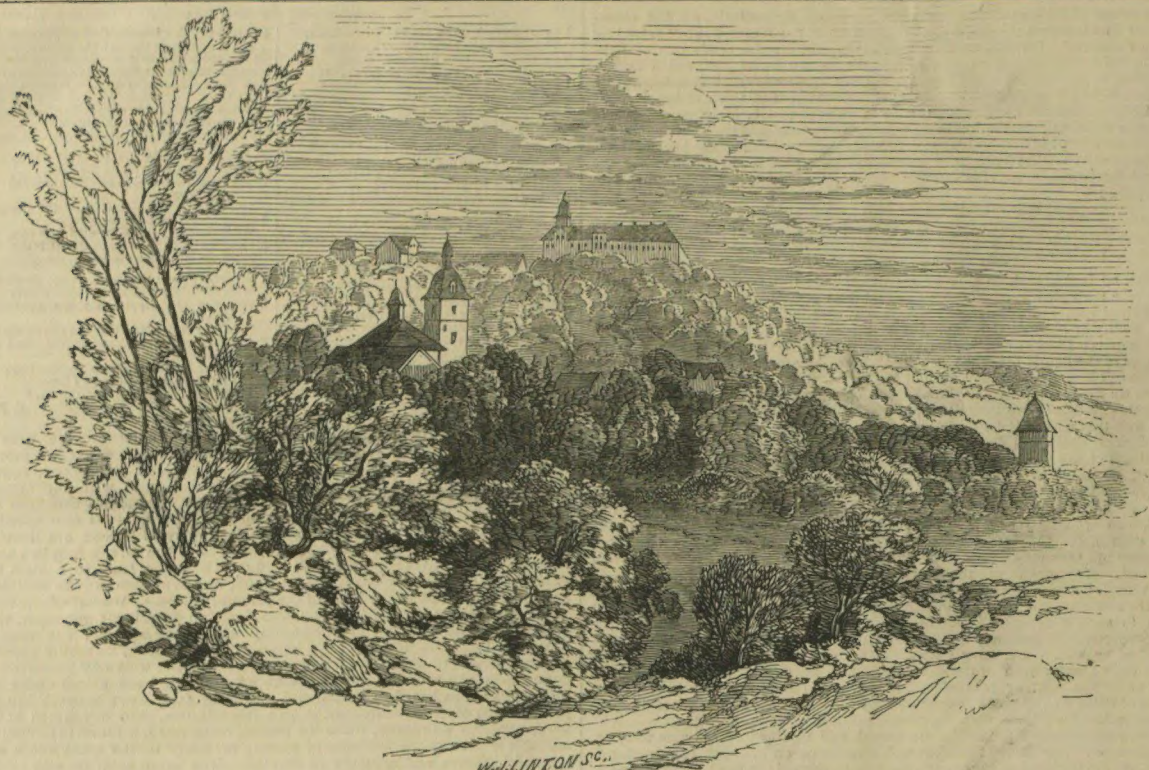
A man, being asked by his neighbour how his wife did, made this answer:—"Indeed, neighbour, this case is pitiful; my wife fears that she will die, and I fear that she will not—which makes a disconsolate house."

REMARKABLE OATS.

At a late meeting of the East De byshire Farmers' Club, the secretary exhibited some specimens of oats, the stems of which were six feet six inches in height, and the diameter of one v eighths of an inch. One plant produced 130 corns of oats, and another more than 300. The oats were dibbled in, the rows being 15 inches apart, and the plants six inches asunder. The ground which produced these extraordinary specimens had been pared and burned.

UNION OF YORK AND LANCASTER.

Who would imagine that our matter-of-fact railroad system would reproduce one of the romances of history? Yet a "Line" is to play the part of the Princess Elizabeth, and to unite the claims—happily, not conflicting ones—of York and Lancaster. Doubtless, it will prove for the welfare of both; the Line is determined on, and with good prospects of success.



PALACE OF MOLSDORF.—FROM HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT'S DRAWING.

THE QUEEN'S DEPARTURE FROM GERMANY.

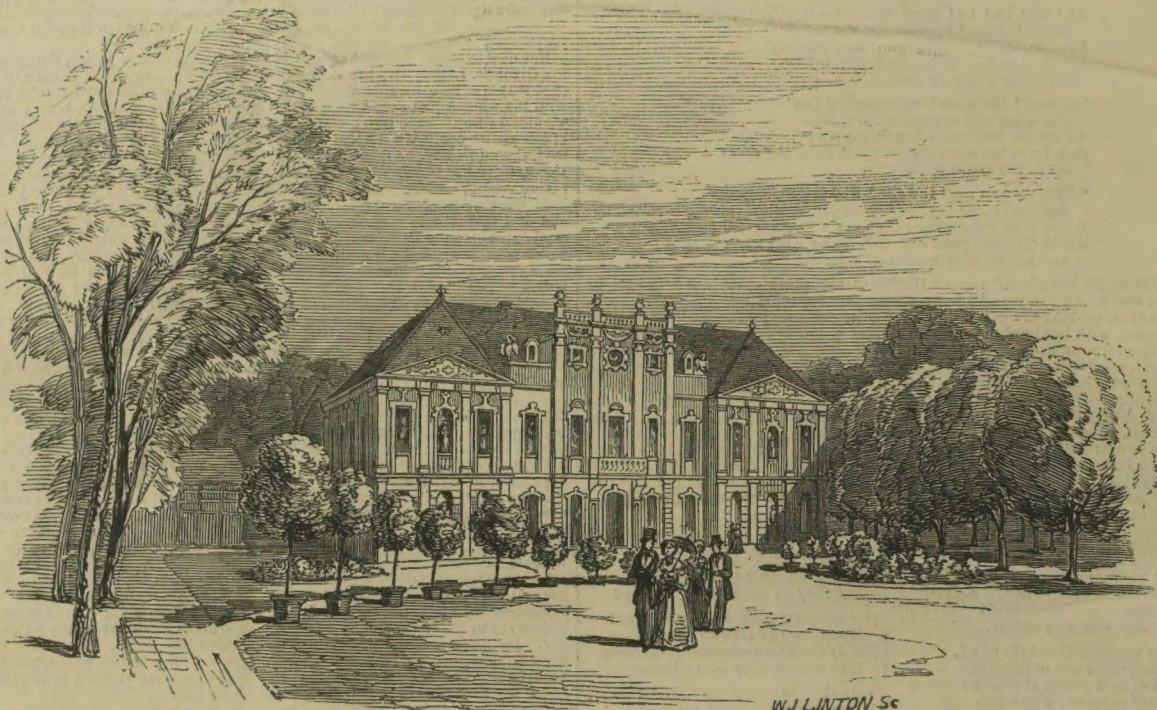
We now resume our Illustrations of the Royal Tour, with picturesque views of three of the *chateaux* of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: one of these, Molsdorf, was visited by her Majesty. These views, together with the Great Square at Coburg, are from the beautiful Drawings of his Royal Highness Prince Albert.

The other Illustrations are, of necessity, retrospective. That at page 165, shows the Grand Triumphal Arch erected by the Railway Company at Gotha; and, accustomed as we are to the rustic architecture in Royal progresses, this arch, constructed of cross poles, gaily decorated, is novel. The upper Engraving at page 168, shows that scene of the Deer-shooting, described at page 146, last week; wherein the Deer nearly got the better of the chasseurs and peasants.

The next Engraving shows the great musical *fête* given in honour of the Queen at Gotha, on the afternoon of the 2nd inst. In front of the Palace, and immediately below the terrace, is a large open space of meadow ground, in the midst of which a lofty orchestra was erected, capable of containing 500 or 600 persons. It was fitted up to represent a sylvan harbour, and festoons of laurel and myrtle, tastefully disposed around the sides and depending from the roof, flags and streamers floating gaily from the top, and lyres and other musical devices emblazoned on its architrave. In front of the orchestra, at the distance of about 100 yards, was another building, much more elaborately and elegantly fitted up, representing a Gothic cottage or pavilion, and this was destined for the accommodation of the Queen and the courtly circle by whom she was accompanied. The Royal arms of Great Britain were painted in front—the standard of England, with those of Coburg and Gotha, floated from the pinnacles—crimson drapery lined the sides and the interior, and in front of the balcony at which her Majesty sat was placed a covering of crimson velvet, edged with gold. On either side, between the pavilion and the orchestra, ranges of seats were fitted up for the audience, leaving a large open space in front. These seats were occupied by the good citizens of Gotha, their fair and smiling wives and daughters, and by strangers from many miles around.

Three o'clock was the hour fixed by the programme for the commencement of the musical entertainment; but this proved to be a printer's *erratum*, and the concert did not commence till four o'clock.

On the arrival of the Royal party, the Queen took her seat between the Queen of the Belgians and the Duchess of Kent. The Duchess of Coburg and the other ladies of rank at the Court of Gotha were around her. Behind was the Duke, very anxious and attentive to every look and wish of his Royal guest. Prince Albert, the Prince of Leiningen,



PALACE OF TENNEBURG.—FROM HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT'S DRAWING.

Duke Ernest of Wurtemberg, and many others, were also there, and the whole pavilion was crowded.

The Queen wore a blue shawl, over a white satin dress, a white chip hat and blue feathers, and laughed and chatted merrily during the performance. The band struck up shortly after the Queen's arrival, and then commenced the procession of the singers, processions being here the order of the day. Next came the police in a formidable body—then the different bands of the Prussian and Coburg regiments. After these, the leaders of the several districts of singers, carrying flags and batons tipped with gold in their hands. The singers were all provided with a strip of ribbon in their button-holes, indicating the village or district from whence they came.

As the procession passed before the Queen, the singers uncovered, and the standards were lowered; the Queen bowed graciously to each. The whole band, to the number of 800 or 1000, having passed, the music commenced. When all was concluded, three loud and hearty cheers were given by the immense assemblage, which her Majesty acknowledged by bowing repeatedly to the people. Her Majesty and suite then left the ground, proceeding to the Palace to dinner, and at six o'clock the musical *fête* had terminated.

The following are the details of the programme:—

The instrumentalists were the military bands of the Gotha Infantry, of the 31st and 32nd Royal Prussian Infantry, from Erfurt, and the 8th Prussian Cuirassiers, from Langensals. There were no stringed instruments, and, with two or three exceptions, the choral pieces were sung without accompaniment. The first burst of the chorus welcoming Queen Victoria to Friedenstein had an electrical effect. After this work, an oration was delivered by Dr. Denhart, who, in an eloquent exordium, signalled the happy advent of the Queen, and the glory of Britain, but his speech was too long; and the peroration in which he proposed three cheers for the Royal visitors, and "Vaterland," afforded unbounded gratification. The military bands then executed Weber's well known "Jubilee" Overture, which contains the subject of our National Anthem, so admirably introduced in the opening movement, and so marvellously interwoven at the conclusion. "Mehul's Prayer," from his Oratorio of "Joseph," was then finely sung.

An interesting item in the scheme succeeded. This was a charming canzonet, called "Greeting to the Brother," the words composed by the reigning Duke of Coburg, and the music by Prince Albert. A song by Kleist, composed by the Grand Duke, established also his legitimate claims as a clever amateur. Next came a patriotic chorus, "My Father Land," composed by Mandersleb, the director of the Gotha Opera. A chorus, by Marschner, "An Invocation to Freedom," did not go well, but it was bold in conception. The chorus by Reichardt, with words by Arndt, "Des Deutsche Vaterland," excited a great burst of enthusiasm. This terminated the first part, and the military bands then played, with infinite spirit, Mendelssohn's March from the "Midsummer Night's Dream," and a fantasia, introducing "Rule Britannia," and the national airs. The last was remarkably well instrumented.

The second part opened with a chorus by Mandersleb. A chorus by Stunz was accompanied by the military band, but it was certainly anything but a choral union. The "Vaterland" was again the theme. The three next cho-

uses were the most remarkable features of the programme, being the "Huntsman's Farewell," by Mendelssohn; the song of "Union," by Wagner; and the song of the "Fatherland," by Schneider. The National Anthem, with highly complimentary words in German to Britain's Queen, concluded this remarkable festival. Nominally the singers were 700, and the band 150, but actually upwards of 1000 voices were heard, as many of the company, although not enrolled, had copies of the choruses, and joined in them.

The large engraving on the opposite page—the Procession of the Peasantry before her Majesty—was described at page 146 of our Journal of last week.

We now proceed to the details of the Royal Departure.

On Tuesday week (the 2nd inst.) the Queen and Prince Albert went to Obershoff, one of the Duke's hunting seats, finely situated in one of the gorges of the Thuringian mountains. Obershoff is situated upon the ordinary high road between Gotha and Coburg. The Duke's hunting lodge is perched upon the summit of a steep hill, surrounded on all sides by dark woodland gorges, and the swelling slopes of mountains covered with tall pines. Among these the road winds in long serpentine curves; its skilful engineering in a great measure obviating the difficulties of the ground.

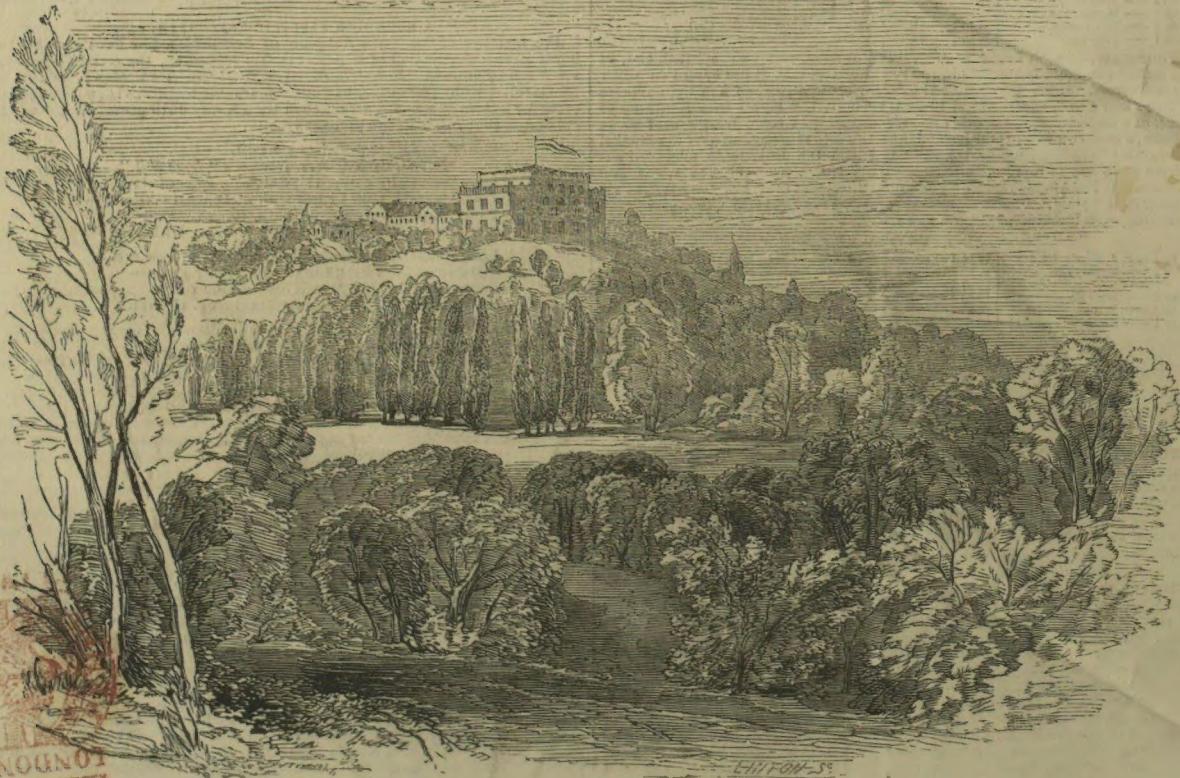
From Obershoff the Royal party made a *detour* to Reinhardtbrunn.

In the evening the Court returned to Gotha to be present at a ball given by the Duke at the theatre. About a thousand of the respectable inhabitants of Gotha received invitations. There were present the Queen and Prince Albert, the King and Queen of the Belgians, the reigning Duke and Duchess, Prince Ernest of Wurtemberg, the Prince of Leiningen, Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg, the Grand Duke of Baden, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, &c. &c.

On Wednesday (the 3rd), at eight o'clock in the morning, the Queen and Prince Albert started upon their homeward route, by way of Fulda and Frankfurt.

Her Majesty and suite arrived at Fulda, situate in the territory of Hesse Cassel, at eight o'clock that evening, having accomplished the journey of eighty miles in about ten hours. The Queen, Prince Albert, and the Duke and Duchess of Coburg were in the first carriage, and the Royal suite followed in four other carriages. After leaving Gotha the road runs nearly due west over the wide level plain which stretches away in the direction of Mulhausen. There is nothing to vary the uniformity and sameness of the long lines of pines and poplars which skirt the road for several miles. The railway which is now in progress of formation from Gotha to Eisenach, and thence to Frankfurt, runs parallel with the road for a considerable distance. The work is rapidly approaching completion, and there are a large number of very English-looking navigators employed.

About a mile from Eisenach, the road enters the territory of the Grand Duke of Weimar, and the green and white stripes which distinguished every toll gate, post house, and public building, now give place to orange and black. At the frontier her Majesty was met by the Grand Duke, and conducted to the Palace in the large square of the town, where a guard of honour and a military band were drawn up



SUMMER PALACE AT WURTEMBERG.—FROM HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT'S DRAWING.



W. LINTON SC.

COBURG.—FROM HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT'S DRAWING.

The whole square was filled with the population of the town in holiday attire. Her Majesty, having partaken of a collation, and remained upwards of an hour at the Palace, again set out, proceeding up a steep hill at the entrance of the town to the ancient Castle of Wartburg, celebrated as the prison of Martin Luther. Her Majesty walked through the principal apartments, and was shown the room in which Luther's celebrated contest with the devil took place. The story goes that he was carried off for safety by his friend the Elector of Saxony after his return from the Diet of Worms. Here he wrote the greater part of his translation of the Bible; and here he was frequently assailed by the devil, and ultimately defeated his sable majesty by flinging an inkstand at his head. The legend is probably typical of the influence which printing was destined to exercise in the annihilation of error. The Castle contains a very curious armoury, some of the suits of mail being as old as the 13th and 14th centuries, and all the objects of interest were minutely examined by her Majesty and the Prince. The town of Eisenach is in the district of Saxe Eisenach, but belongs to the Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar. Her Majesty did not re-enter Eisenach; but, after leaving the Castle of Wartburg, proceeded by a cross road on her route towards Marksuhl, which lies embosomed in lofty pine forests, at the base of the Thuringian mountains. Towards Fulda the crosses and chapels and shrines again start up on the road side and crown the summits of the hills, showing that we are again in Catholic Bavaria. On reaching Fulda her Majesty was received at the Kurfurst (Electoral) Hotel by the Electoral Prince of Hesse Cassel, and welcomed to his dominions. All the troops in the garrison were turned out, and the town was brilliantly illuminated as her Majesty drove through the streets, the letters V. A. being displayed over the porte cochere of the hotel in coloured lamps. Dinner was served immediately after the Queen's arrival, and a guard of honour remained on duty during the night in front of the hotel. The town of Fulda is one of the oldest in this part of Germany, and was once the seat of an archbishopric; it contains about 10,000 or 12,000 inhabitants, and lies snugly placed in a pleasant valley on the river Fulda. The Cathedral and the Church of St. Michael are the only objects of interest in the place. The former contains the shrine of St. Boniface, and the latter a crypt, erected as far back as the year 822.

On the arrival of the Royal party at Fulda, the *cortège* stopped at the principal hotel, the Kurfurst, within which the Grand Duke of Hesse Cassel was waiting in readiness to receive the Royal travellers.

A regiment of Hessian soldiers were drawn up opposite the hotel, and a dense crowd of the good people of Fulda supported them.

The Queen alighted amidst general cheering.

The Hessian band continued to serenade her for about an hour, and the hotel and the neighbouring houses were pleasingly illuminated in honour of "Die Königin von England."

ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION AT FRANKFORT.

Her Majesty left Fulda on Thursday morning early, and reached Frankfort at half-past three in the afternoon. Every house commanding a view of the Hotel d'Angleterre, was filled with spectators, the ladies forming a considerable majority. At half-past three o'clock precisely, the Royal chariot entered the gateway of the hotel, the band playing the National Anthem. Her Majesty was well received, and looked remarkably well. Prince Albert, who had a white *paletot*, and M. Gouvernon, the proprietor of the hotel, handed the Queen from her carriage. Colonel Wylde was the only person of her Majesty's suite in attendance at the gateway; but in the passage leading to the staircase of the Royal apartments stood the Earl of Westmoreland; Mr. Fox Strangways, the British Minister at Frankfort; Mr. Koch, the Consul; Mr. Koch, jun.; the *attachés* of the Ministry, &c. The Queen immediately proceeded to the suite of rooms prepared for her reception. The authorities of the town, at her Majesty's express desire, did not attend on her arrival. A guard of honour, placed at the doors of her Majesty's rooms, was instantly removed by the Queen's orders, as at Fulda. The guard remained at the gateway.

In the evening the town presented a scene of animation perhaps unprecedented in its annals. The streets were thronged, and the Ropmarkt, where the Hotel d'Angleterre is situated, was almost closed up. Never had the single Frankfort regiment of the line such onerous duties, as to clear a way for the carriages. Precisely at seven o'clock her Majesty sat down to dinner.

Shortly before seven o'clock his Majesty Louis Charles Augustus King of Bavaria, accompanied by his Aide-de-Camp, arrived at the hotel, and was saluted with Royal honours. The Grand Duchess Stephanie was too indisposed to pay her promised visit. A great object of curiosity was Prince Metternich; his step was firm, his eye looked bright, and the veteran diplomatist looked altogether remarkably well. The Earl of Aberdeen had paid him previously a visit at the Hotel de l'Empereur Romain.

The Royal party remained quietly at the Hotel during the evening.

At the Royal dinner some choice Johannesburg of 1842, purchased by M. Gouvernon of Prince Metternich, was served at the table. Covers

were laid for ten, namely, the Queen, the King of Bavaria, Prince Albert, Prince Metternich, the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Liverpool, the Countess of Gainsborough, the Viscountess Canning, Colonel Wylde, and Mr. Anson.

In the evening there was a levee, at which the two Burgomasters of Frankfort were presented, as also Count Munich, the Austrian Envoy and Minister to the Diet, the Saxon, Bavarian, Prussian Ministers, &c.; Mr. Koch, the British Consul; Mr. Koch, jun.; the Earl and Countess of Westmoreland, &c.

On the previous day, Mr. Koch, the intelligent, active, and urbane British Consul at Frankfort, left for Fulda, to receive her Majesty's commands as to the officials to be honoured with audiences. Mr. Koch was bearer, also, of despatches from the King of Bavaria, who is at Aschaffenburg, for the Queen.

ARRIVAL AT COLOGNE.

The Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert left Frankfort on Friday morning, at half-past seven o'clock, proceeding by special train to Wiesbaden and Biberich, the chateau of his Highness the Duke of Nassau.

Notwithstanding the early hour at which the illustrious travellers set out, there was an immense crowd assembled in front of the Hotel d'Angleterre, and also at the railway station. Her Majesty reached the station at a few minutes to eight, and reached Cassel, the *tête-du-pont* opposite Mayence, at a quarter to nine o'clock. Here the locomotive engine was detached, and its place supplied by a single horse, and in this primitive manner the Royal train was conveyed to Biberich, where her Majesty was received by his Highness the Duke of Nassau, and remained for some time at the chateau, while the luggage was being conveyed on board the Rhine steamer in waiting. The Royal standard of England and the colours of the Duke were displayed from the towers

of the chateau during her Majesty's stay, the landing-place and walk leading to the pier being covered with rich carpeting.

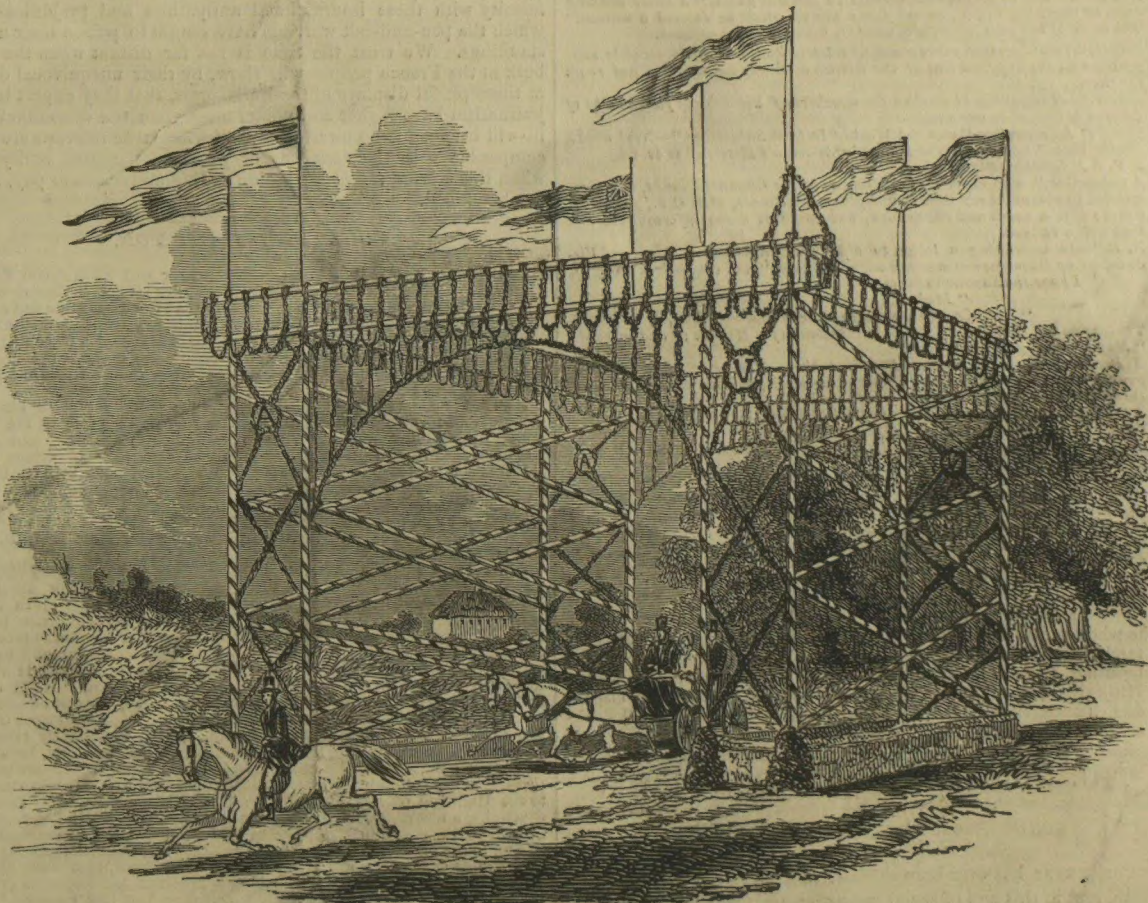
Shortly after nine the steamer left the pier, a salute of artillery being fired from the esplanade in front of the Palace. The morning was extremely fine, and the magnificent forest scenery, ancient castle, time-stained ruins, and neat little thriving towns, which lie thickly scattered along the banks, were seen to the greatest advantage, under the brightening influence of a clear blue sky and a summer sun, forming a pleasing contrast to the cold and dark and wintry aspect of the scene during the early portion of her Majesty's progress up this noble river.

The Rhine steamer found the *Fairy* ready to receive its Royal mistress at Bingen, and the state barge was quickly alongside, and the Royal party were in a very few minutes transferred to the deck of the *Fairy*, which then sped rapidly on its way down the river to Cologne, the Royal standard of England flying from the main, and the Prussian standard from the foretopmast.

The speed at which the Royal yacht went down the stream prevented any demonstrations of respect on the part of the people on its banks; and at half-past five the Queen reached Cologne, passing through and rounding the bridge of boats, which was crowded with thousands of the inhabitants. Her Majesty landed at Deutz, on the opposite side of the river. There was a guard of honour of Prussian soldiers in front of the Belle Vue Hotel, at which her Majesty remained for the night. Such was the speed at which the *Fairy* ran down the river, that the people at the hotel were taken completely by surprise, the arrangements for the accommodation of her Majesty and suite not being quite completed.

Her Majesty and the Prince remained on deck during the whole of the voyage down, and luncheon was served, by her Majesty's command,

(Continued on page 168.)



TRIUMPHAL ARCH ERECTED BY THE RAILWAY COMPANY AT GOTHA.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, September 14.—17th Sunday after Trinity—Moscow burnt, 1812.
 MONDAY, 15.—Huskinson killed, 1830.
 TUESDAY, 16.—George I. landed in England, 1714.
 WEDNESDAY, 17.—Siege of Gibraltar ended, 1782.
 THURSDAY, 18.—Laurence Sterne died, 1768—Day and night equal.
 FRIDAY, 19.—Battle of Poitiers, 1356.
 SATURDAY, 20.—Battle of Newbury, 1643.

High Water at London-bridge, for the Week ending September 20.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m. 1 7	h. m. 1 33	h. m. 1 56	h. m. 2 15	h. m. 2 37	h. m. 2 56
h. m. 1 7	h. m. 1 33	h. m. 1 56	h. m. 2 15	h. m. 2 37	h. m. 2 56

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- "J. W. S., Sudbury.—The Duke of Wellington was born May 1, 1769, and is, consequently, in his 77th year. Mr. O'Connell was born in 1776. He only received the customary courtesy of being addressed "Right Honourable" during the year he served as Lord Mayor of Dublin.
- "A Cypher" will find, in the "Year-Book of Facts," 1844, an engraving, and full details, of Mr. Babbage's calculating or difference engine, deposited in George the Third's Museum, King's College, London.
- "A Constant Reader," Killarney, should apply to the superintendent of the railway.
- "Surrey."—The excavation for the river wall of the new Houses of Parliament was commenced Jan. 1, 1839, and the building of it was begun in March of the same year: there has not been any ceremony of "laying the foundation stone." The first stone of the present London-bridge was laid June 15, 1825, by Lord Mayor Garratt, accompanied by his Royal Highness the Duke of York.
- "W. H. P., Lisburn, is thanked, but we have not room for the sketch.
- "A Constant Reader," Finsbury.—The total population of the metropolis, at the last census (1841), was 1,873,676 persons; of whom 407,031 were under ten years of age.
- "Saturn," Lymington.—The Bishops can be assembled in conference by the Primale; and such meeting would, doubtless, be held in the archiepiscopal palace, at Lambeth.
- "A Mother" should address a letter to any East India agent, as Messrs. Grindlay and Co., St. Martin's place, Charing-cross.
- "J. L., Liverpool.—Yes.
- "A Rugbyman" will find a fine illustration of Foot-ball in the forthcoming "Illustrated London Almanack for 1846."
- "Emilie, H. M."—The past of "eat" is "ate," or "ate."
- "F. G."—A list of the governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital may be obtained by application to the clerk.
- "A. X."—The tale of "Otello" will be completed within three more numbers.
- "A Subscriber."—No. 149 of our journal contains a "Memoir of Mlle. Lucile Grahn," but her appearance at Drury-lane is not recorded there.
- "Flora Adele."—We have neither skill nor faith in cosmetics.
- "Ales. W., Bradford."—The price of the "Beekeeper's Manual" is 2s. 6d.
- "E. H. H."—A premium of £1000 has been offered for the best oil painting of the Baptism of Christ in the River Jordan; the competition to be open to artists of all nations. For further particulars see the advertisement in the Athenæum, Sept. 6, 1845.
- "R. A. S. D., Sunderland."—The reasonable expenses of the journey and year's residence would not exceed £100. Possibly, an advertisement in the Art Union Journal might answer the second purpose.
- "X. Y. Z."—Jardine's "Naturalist's Library" is a work of considerable merit.
- "An Antiquarian," Bahamas, appears to be in possession of the best works on those Islands; he does not, however, mention "The Colombian Navigator;" and some recent information will be found in "The Penny Cyclopædia," art. Bahamas.
- "Petronius."—Apply to the Secretary to the School of Design, Somerset-house.
- "Civil Engineer."—The price of the advertisement, 12s., was stated in our last.
- "A Constant Subscriber."—The church in the Tower of London is open to the public, under certain regulations.
- "C. E. B., near Sheffield."—By the phrase "a standard work" is meant a work of established merit.
- "A Foreigner."—In England, we have no legal remedy for the abuse complained of by our Correspondent; but such misconduct as he adverts to must be condemned by all right-minded persons.
- "Tyro," Macclesfield.—The work named is worth purchasing.
- "R. N."—We are not aware of the provision in question.
- "R. T. C., Galway."—The new church of St. Nicholas, Hamburg, will be Lutheran.
- "A. Z." Great Bromley.—Both man and an insect alike belong to the animal world.
- "D. Rama," Glasgow, had better keep to his trade. "There is nothing," says Johnson, "for which such numbers think themselves qualified as for theatrical exhibition." There are, consequently, many competitors; "and, in many attempts, there must be many miscarriages."
- "Ignoramus," Puteoli.—Mr. Laycock, of Liverpool, in 1843, constructed a palace of iron plate and panels upon a wooden skeleton. Houses and churches have also lately been constructed of iron, and the art has been known for centuries in China. We have not lately heard of the picture of "Adam and Eve" in question. We have not room for the engraving.
- "Alton."—The subscription and conditions for the Epsom Derby and the Doncaster St. Leger are the same; namely, fifty sovereigns each, half forfeit. The greatest number of horses ever named for any Derby that has been run for was in 1842—Attila's year,—when they amounted to 180; for any Leger that has yet come off, Salustius's year had the largest entry, namely, 135. The fields for the former are always greater than for the latter; the Derby Stakes are, therefore, much more valuable than the Great St. Leger.
- "J. P. C."—The Produce Stakes at Liverpool. The Black Prince was entitled to one forfeit in these stakes, namely, from Mr. Kirby's President mare, whose produce was not declared. According to the 37th rule "concerning horse racing," by which the business of the turf is regulated at Newmarket and at all the race courses in this kingdom, "A horse walking over, or receiving forfeit, except for a match, shall be deemed a winner." The layer of the odds, therefore, wins his bet in the case at issue.
- "Nouveau Paris."—Our correspondent's letter contains some sensible suggestions on the improvement of the British coinage, but we have not room for them.
- "Lector."—The polling at election for members of Parliament for the city of London is limited to one day.
- "Fess," "A Subscriber," and "A West of Ireland Subscriber."—Next week.
- "Trotty Veck," Coleford.—The price of "Woman's Mission" is 4s. 6d.
- "J. F. S., Southborough.—Yes.
- "A Subscriber," who seeks information as to the Channel Islands, is recommended to consult the "Sark Guide," by Mr. James, M.R.C.S., just published: it is a small and cheap book, but contains much information, and that well arranged.
- "B. B."—In addressing a letter to a lady of title—say a Countess, Viscountess, or Baroness—commence with "Madam," and conclude with "I have the honour to remain, Madam, Your Ladyship's most obedient and very humble Servant."
- Tradesmen use the words "My Lady," instead of "Madam;" and servants, "May it please your Ladyship."
- "A Reader from the Beginning," Winchester.—The price of a reflecting goniometer, for measuring the angles of minerals, is from three guineas to three-and-a-half guineas, at Cary's, Strand.
- "A Correspondent."—The painting of "St. Mark Writing" is by Bartolomeo.
- "A. P., Chepstow.—Aird's "Self-Instructing French Grammar," price 2s. 6d.
- "W. M."—We know nothing of the society in question.
- "A Constant Subscriber," at Bath.—The Census of England and Wales, in a Supplement to our journal, may be had, by order, of any bookseller.
- "A Subscriber," Athlone.—No unstamped journal can be forwarded by post, by affixing to it a postage stamp; but foreign postage may be paid in stamps.
- The Ode on the Royal Return is declined.

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO GERMANY.

The whole of the Numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS containing faithful Illustrations of the Royal Visit to Germany, with the beautiful Engravings from the Original Drawings of His ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT, may now be had bound in an elegant and characteristic German Wrapper, price 2s. 6d. Sold by all Booksellers and News-Agents throughout the World.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1845.

DRUNKENNESS has ever been the besetting sin of the nations of the North, and in this age of social improvement it would, indeed, be a melancholy thing if no amelioration in this respect were effected amongst them. It is not so, however, for, independently of the extraordinary, the glorious moral revolution which has within the last few years taken place in Ireland, the Temperance movement has found advocates and disciples in several continental countries also.

In most of these, from the form of the Government and the political institutions of the nation, the countenance of the authorities is of far greater consequence to ensure success to any social movement of this kind, than might be naturally supposed in Great Britain; where all such matters have their origin in, and owe their success to, the spontaneous action of the people, guided and regulated by that healthy tone of public opinion which results from the well-conducted, harmonious, co-operation of liberal political institutions, a free press, and a constitutional Government. In Prussia, where Temperance has made considerable progress, we are gratified to find that this support, so much needed, is accorded by the Government; and that too, in a section of the community, where, from the military character of the country, it cannot fail to be productive of great benefit—the army.

Accounts from Berlin, dated September 2nd., inform us that the Minister of War, M. Lieutenant General Baron de Boyen, has just addressed to all the Generals commanding, a Circular, in which he announces to them that the King, in order to encourage temperance in the army, has ordered that all the military in cantonments, in camp, or in bivouac, who wish to forego their rations of brandy, will have the value thereof in money paid to them.

The accounts which we quote, further state that the President of the Temperance Society of Berlin, has addressed the Minister of War, for the purpose of having conveyed to his Majesty, the expression of the gratitude of all the Temperance Societies of Germany, for this measure.

We have most sincere pleasure in announcing this fact. It is a heavy blow given to the most brutalizing and debasing of human vices, and one from which the most advantageous results to the social and physical condition of the humbler classes in Prussia, may be fairly anticipated.

We have had occasion more than once to refer to the wretched, paltry prejudices that seem to sway the opinions and writings of many of the editors of the Paris press, when the mutual relations of England and France form the subject of discussion. They labour, on all possible opportunities, to impress upon their countrymen that in maintaining a cordial understanding with England, the Government of France seek only the debasement of their native country, and the exaltation of her hated rival—"Perfidious Albion."

The palpable absurdity of such sentiments, which is only to be equalled by the malevolence that dictates them, would render their frequent publication in almost any other country but France a matter of ridicule, and justly expose the writers of such nonsense to merited contempt. But it is otherwise in the "Great Nation," as the French, in the fulness of their vanity, love to call their country. There the ruling passion of the people is egotism—egotism the most intense and ludicrous. They most verily believe that they are the noblest, the most accomplished in arts and arms—in a word, the greatest people on the face of the earth; that they are the envy of surrounding nations, and that all men are ready to band themselves together to effect the ruin and disgrace of their country.

A people in such a condition of mind are suitable subjects for the crafty and unprincipled to impose false and mischievous opinions upon; and, accordingly, many of the Parisian Redactors, who write, not to propagate truth, or inculcate just and sound principles of political doctrine, but for the sordid purposes of lucre, availing themselves of the national vanity, fool their readers to the top of their bent, and, by way of seasoning their dull effusions, interlard them with invectives and calumnies against the only really good and practical Minister that France has had for years past—M. Guizot. A late occasion, which one would naturally think ought to call forth expressions of satisfaction and congratulation, has been seized on by some of the prints to which we refer, to indulge in their attacks on the entente cordiale between France and England, which they have so strenuously, but so vainly, endeavoured to destroy. This occasion is that of the recent co-operation of French and English forces on the coast of Madagascar, when the crews of two French vessels united with an English crew in an attack upon Tamative, in the dominions of Queen Ranavaloa, for the purpose of protecting the French and English residents whom that despotic royal virago would force to become naturalized subjects of her barbaric realm. Our ill-natured contemporaries are annoyed to find that all their lessons of distrust and hatred of England have been fruitless in the very quarter where they expected to find them most effective and embarrassing in their results to the Government. The men of both nations, whose profession is war, have been found fighting side by side as brothers in arms, instead of acting in conformity with those international antipathies and prejudices with which the pen-and-ink warriors have sought to poison their understandings. We trust the time is not far distant when the great bulk of the French people will show, by their unequivocal disgust at these pitiful displays of the Paris press, that they expect to find journalism have higher and nobler aims than the dissemination of ill-will between two powerful nations, whose true interests are alone compatible with the existence of permanent mutual amity; for when this eternal senseless carping at England ceases to pay, it will be abandoned.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—The Queen Dowager will leave Bushy Park for Witley on Tuesday next. It is expected that her Majesty's illustrious relatives, the Duchess Ida of Saxe-Weimar, with the Princesses Anne and Amelia, will accompany her Majesty. Earl Howe will be in attendance on the Court.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.—His Royal Highness, who is travelling under the title of the Earl of Culloden, arrived on Sunday night at Cologne. He proceeded next day to the Palace of Rumpenheim, on the road from Frankfurt to Wurzburg.

ILLNESS OF THE COUNTESS OF CADOGAN.—We regret to hear that Countess Cadogan's health creates the most painful alarm to the family connections in this country. Her ladyship, with the Earl and Ladies Auguste and Honoria Cadogan, is at Wiesbaden; and so serious is her ladyship's illness considered, that Viscount Cnelsea and the Hon. Captain G. Cadogan have hastened there in the event of a fatal termination to her ladyship's disorder.

RETURN OF SIR ROBERT PEEL.—Sir Robert Peel arrived at his residence in Whitehall-gardens, on Wednesday afternoon, from his seat, Drayton Manor, Staffordshire.

FESTIVITIES AT BLAIR ATHOL.—Lord and Lady Glenlyon lately dispensed their hospitalities to a Royal and distinguished circle at Blair Athol. On Wednesday week the presentation of the stand of colours, given by her Majesty to the Athol Highlanders, in commemoration of her visit to Blair last year, took place with all due ceremony, and the scene was most interesting. The troops were under arms at an early hour, headed by their respective officers. Lady Glenlyon arrived on the ground about 11 o'clock, leaning upon the arm of Prince George of Cambridge. The "Highlanders" having passed before the assembled party in ordinary quick and double quick time, subsequently drew up in line, when his Royal Highness Prince George, and his Serene Highness Prince Edward, having respectively taken, the former the Queen's colours, and the latter the regimental stand, both richly embroidered in gold, led their noble hostess, Lady Glenlyon, forward between them. At a given point, the two Princes presented the beautiful standards to the Highland officers appointed to receive them, when Lady Glenlyon, advancing a few paces, in a sweet tone of voice, delivered a most appropriate address to the corps, in the course of which she alluded, in emphatic language, to the firm attachment which the Athol Highlanders had ever manifested in defence of the splendid proofs of her Majesty's gracious condescension and sure confidence, which they had just received, would never be tarnished in their hands. At the close of her ladyship's impressive address, the Princes and Lady Glenlyon returned to their former position, when a Royal salute was fired from a battery of guns mounted on an adjoining eminence. The regiment then formed into columns and marched past, triumphantly waving their splendid colours to and fro. After which they were dismissed, in order that they might partake of a sumptuous entertainment which had been provided for them, and which was served up under the same tent erected for her Majesty when at Dunkeld.

WINDSOR, THURSDAY EVENING.—RETURN OF THE COURT TO THE CASTLE.—A gentleman in the suite of her Majesty, who arrived at Windsor this afternoon, from the Isle of Wight, has brought the following information:—The Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Royal Family, are not expected to arrive at the Castle, for the remainder of the autumn and winter season, until the latter end of the month. Friday, the 26th inst., the day at present named for the departure of the Court from Osborne House to Windsor. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent (who was expected to arrive at Frogmore House, on Monday next) will remain, for some days, upon a visit to her illustrious relatives, the Reigning Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, at the Palace of Reinhardtstrunn.

WINDSOR CASTLE.—It is her Majesty's intention to abolish the office of State Housekeeper at Windsor Castle, by granting compensation to the lady who at present holds the office, and thereby getting rid of the unpopular tax upon the public in the shape of housekeeper's fees for showing the state apartments at Windsor, which will in future be placed under the custody of the Lord Chamberlain.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

OXFORD.

Sept. 6.

On Friday, the 26th instant, there will be an election at Lincoln College of a Fellow.

The Rev. J. F. Mackarness, Fellow of Exeter College, has been instituted to the vicarage of Tardebigg, in the diocese of Worcester, value £631 per annum—patrons, the Right Hon. Robert Henry and Lady Clive.

The Rev. Robert Gray, of University College, has been presented by the Lord Bishop of Durham to the vicarage of Stockton-upon-Tees, value £245 per annum.

The Rev. R. Martin, of St. Edmund Hall, has been appointed clerical secretary to the Home and Colonial Infant and Juvenile School Society.

CAMBRIDGE.

Sept. 11.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE.—The Rev. Arthur Brereton, B.A., has just been appointed Mathematical Master of Sir W. Paston's Grammar School, at North Walsham, Norfolk.

The following appointments have taken place:—The Rev. John May, M.A., of St. Catharine's Hall, to the Vicarage of Uxborough, Devon. Value £260. The Honourable and Rev. Aubrey Richard Spring Rice, M.A., and the Rev. Edward Sayres, B.A., of Trinity College, to be Curates of St Nicholas, Great Yarmouth.

The Rev. George Newcomb has been instituted, on the nomination of the Dean and Chapter of Bristol, to the vicarage of Halberton, Devon, vacant by the death of the Rev. Sydney Smith.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

CROYDON RAILWAY MEETING.—A meeting of the shareholders was held on Tuesday, at the London-bridge station; W. A. Wilkinson, Esq., in the chair. The Secretary read the report of the Directors, by which it appeared that the receipts had increased 57 per cent. on those of the corresponding half-year, and the tolls about 8 per cent. on those of the same period. The expenditure had, however, also increased. In reference to the atmospheric principle, the Directors stated that the demonstration of that principle had been perfectly successful, notwithstanding the delay which had occurred, and the difficulties encountered from the novelty of the apparatus, and the desire to effect and apply all possible improvements. From that success they entertained a confident belief that Parliament would next session give all lines to be worked on that principle a preference, and that, consequently, in the new lines for which they were to apply, they anticipated a victory over their opponents. The works on the Epsom line were in rapid progress, and the line was expected to be opened next summer. The profit and loss account showed a balance of £15,768 5s. 10d., out of which the Directors recommended a dividend of seven shillings per share to be made. The report was adopted.

LONDON AND BLACKWALL EXTENSION.—On Monday the first General Meeting of the Proprietors of this company was held at the London Tavern, Mr. J. N. Daniell, Chairman of the Board of Directors, presiding. The report stated the terms of the arrangement which had been made with the Eastern Counties Railway, and when it had been read, the Chairman said that at present every arrangement had been made for carrying out the extension, which could be completed, on the assurance of their surveyor, without much extra cost, and without a third set of rails. He would take that opportunity of intimating that the directors had perfect confidence in the soundness of the proposed South Essex line, and that it would be a valuable adjunct to the Blackwall.—The re-election of Directors was carried. The Chairman, and Messrs. Baker and Ogilvy, were appointed auditors.—The Chairman, in reply to Mr. McCann, said the receipts of the Blackwall line for the last two months of the last year were greater than the corresponding months of the preceding.

BOROUGH OF FINSBURY REGISTRATION.—D. Moylan, Esq., is the barrister appointed to revise the lists of voters for the borough of Finsbury. The learned gentleman will hold his Court for that purpose on Monday next, the 15th instant, at the Court of his Honour the Vice Chancellor of England, Lincoln's Inn. The lists of claims and objections do not present any particular feature of political interest.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—The National Gallery closed for the annual vacation on Thursday, and will not re-open for public inspection till the 27th of October next.

MONUMENT TO THE LATE SIRT F. BUXTON.—It has been resolved to erect by public subscription, a monument in Westminster Abbey to the memory of Sir T. Fowell Buxton. It is intended to limit the subscription to £2,250, that all who have admired the indefatigable zeal of this great man, in his efforts to extinguish the slave trade, may have an opportunity of expressing their respect to his memory. Foremost amongst those who have expressed their concurrence in the object, are, the Bishop of London, and six other Prelates; Lord John Russell, Lord Ashley, the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquises of Cholmondeley and Breadalbane, the Earls of Jermyn and Chichester, and one not less celebrated and esteemed than the object of the subscription, but who has since gone to his final resting place—we mean Earl Grey.

ANOTHER BALLOON ASCENT.—On Monday night, Mr. C. Green made another balloon ascent from Cremorne Gardens, in the Royal Nassau Balloon, this being his 312th aerial voyage. He was accompanied on this occasion by Mr. Hardwicke, the magistrate; Captain G. Sprigg, R.N.; Mr. J. A. Layard, Ceylon Rifles; Mr. Salter, Piazzas, Covent-garden; Mr. Denton, Mrs. C. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Bass, Mr. G. Green, and another gentleman. The machine was first carried at a few hundred yards from the earth by a current of air from the north-east, and, on attaining an elevation of about 4300 feet, he found the current from the north-west, and between these two currents Mr. Green was, at various intervals, over Walham-green, Shepherd's-bush, the Hammersmith-bridge, &c., when, at last, observing that he was likely to be borne over the metropolis, and thus be compelled to remain up all night, he determined to alight, and thus avoid that unpleasant alternative. The descent took place in the neighbourhood of Shepherd's-bush, in a brick field.

MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.—The total number of deaths for the week ending Saturday, September 6, was 762, being 73 less than the previous week, 142 less than the average of four summers, and only about one-half of the number of deaths that occurred weekly at the commencement of spring.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

FIRE IN CLERKENWELL.—On Wednesday morning, at a quarter before three o'clock, a fire, which was not subdued until property to a considerable extent had been destroyed, broke out in the workshops belonging to Mrs. H. Fowler, an extensive skin dyer, No. 12, Eagle-court, St. John's lane, Clerkenwell. The workshops were composed of brick and timber; they were two stories high, and between sixty and seventy feet long. On the alarm being given, several engines arrived in rapid succession, and the men succeeded, by half-past four o'clock, in getting the mastery over the destructive element. By that hour the workshops were entirely burned down, and their valuable stock in trade consumed; the back windows of the private dwelling-house were also burnt out, and the furniture severely injured by water, &c. The roof of the house No. 11, Eagle-court, in the occupation of Mr. Myall, is also much burnt; besides which, the first-floor workshop, belonging to Mr. E. Paxton, bacon-dryer, in Bull-yard, is burnt out. The long room and roof of the skittle-ground of the Red Lion public-house, in White Horse alley, are likewise damaged by fire; three houses in Pump court are also more or less damaged, and a workshop belonging to Mrs. Barrett, a cabinet maker, in Bull-yard, is destroyed. The total damage will amount to a considerable sum. Mrs. Fowler was insured, but the majority of the other sufferers were not so fortunate.

ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.—An accident of a very shocking character, involving loss of life, happened on Monday morning, between nine and ten o'clock, in the Archcliffe Tunnel, on the line of the South-Eastern Railway, a short distance from the Dover terminus. One of the porters, named John Hill, whose particular duty was to assist in removing trucks, engines, &c., in the vicinity of the terminus, was directed to remove an engine down the line to the shedding near the Archcliffe tunnel. The poor fellow promptly proceeded with the order, but, on the engine passing through the tunnel, he imprudently jumped on the step, and was literally jammed against the wall. On the engine verging from the tunnel, the unfortunate creature's fate was discovered; he was quite dead, and had evidently been killed instantaneously. He was a native of Devonshire, and is said to have left a family. He was generally considered a very cautious man.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—An accident took place on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway on Thursday week, which was attended with the death of George Macklin, one of the guards. It appears that Macklin has been employed on the line for only four months, and in accordance with a custom which provides that all new guards be appointed to the charge of luggage-trains as an initiatory step, he had charge of a train of this kind which left Glasgow at eleven o'clock on the Wednesday night. The train reached

Linthgow in safety, where one of the trucks was to be left, and for the sake of convenience it was the last in the train. It was in connection with this particular truck that Macklin lost his life, but as no person saw the accident, the particulars of it cannot be given with certainty. From the position, however, in which the body was found, it is supposed to have occurred as follows:—Before the train had been fully stopped he had swung himself on the buffers of the second last truck in order to save himself the trouble of running forward and uncoupling the last one at the proper time; and while in this situation, he had fallen down on the rail, and immediately the remaining truck passed over his body. The unfortunate man was quite unable to speak, and died in about a quarter of an hour afterwards.

ACCIDENT TO SIR JOHN MORDAUNT.—A very serious accident occurred to Sir John Mordaunt, on Tuesday week, on his estate at Walton, near Warwick. He was out shooting with a party of friends, including Mr. Mills, barister, of London, on the above day, when the gun of the latter gentleman, which he was trailing along the ground, accidentally went off, and the contents of both barrels lodged in the legs of Sir John, who was at a short distance. The unfortunate gentleman was immediately conveyed to his residence, where medical assistance was speedily obtained. The melancholy occurrence, when made known, created the liveliest sympathy and regret; and to no one has it proved a source of deeper sorrow than to the gentleman who was the unconscious cause of the distressing accident.

ACCIDENT ON THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY.—On Monday morning, at the seven o'clock mixed train from Brighton was approaching the Clayton Tunnel slowly, in consequence of the slippery state of the rails from the fog, a pilot engine, proceeding to its usual station at Horley, came up with the train, and struck the last carriage, a third-class, which was unhooked from the train. The passengers in that carriage suffered a severe shock, and many of them jumped out, in so doing, Mr. Neale, of Fleet-street, printer, was cut in the foot, and others sustained some bruises, amongst whom was a lady residing at Clapham. No injury accrued to the engine or carriage. The train was immediately stopped, and the carriage reattached, and all the passengers, excepting a lady and gentleman, who, we believe from alarm and not from injury, returned to Brighton, were brought forward to their respective destinations in safety.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE CROYDON ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY.—On Monday a long inquiry was instituted before Mr. W. Carter, at the White Horse Inn, Croydon, on the remains of Michael Murphy, aged 32, who was killed during some experimental trips on the above (atmospheric) line. Mr. Samuda, the patentee of the line, and several gentlemen connected with railways, were present during the proceedings. The jury having viewed the body of the deceased, which was frightfully mutilated, several witnesses were called, who clearly proved that the deceased had sufficient warning to get out of the way when the train was coming, but which warning he did not heed. The jury, after a few minutes' deliberation, returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

ACCIDENT TO SIR G. SMART.—We regret to learn that Sir George Smart, in returning from the Beethoven festival at Bonn, has met with a painful accident. At Dover the steamboat passengers were landed, by means of a small boat, in a rough sea, and Sir George, in getting into this boat from the steamer, stumbled and hurt his leg so severely that he has since been confined at Hythe. We understand, however, that he expects soon to be able to return to town and resume his professional duties.

SUICIDE BY JUMPING INTO THE SEA.—On Saturday afternoon last, when the *William Darling* steam-vessel was on her passage from Hull to London, a passenger jumped overboard, near the lower middle buoy abreast the Shears, and was drowned. The moment Captain Turner saw the gentleman in the water, he ordered the engines to be reversed and the boat to be lowered. The order was instantly obeyed, but all the efforts of the crew were ineffectual. During the voyage he was observed to be exceedingly low spirited and restless. On Friday night he partook of tea with the rest of the passengers, and he sat in the cabin all night. On Saturday morning he took breakfast alone. At about two o'clock in the afternoon he had a small bottle of porter and a biscuit; and, after the other passengers had dined, he dined by himself on deck; and soon after he had finished his meal he jumped overboard. He was about five feet eight inches high, had a round face, appeared to be thirty or thirty-one years of age, and was dressed in a tagliani coat, light drab trousers, light waistcoat, light neckerchief, and Wellington boots. A passenger was booked as Mr. N. Coll, Norwich, who was supposed to be the gentleman who drowned himself, as a box, with that name upon it, was left on board, and had not been claimed. There were also a light leather portmanteau, a coat, and fishing tackle unclaimed. The deceased was said to have destroyed himself just as the other passengers had all moved to the opposite side of the vessel, to look at the *Gazette* steamer, which was rapidly passing along.

A CHILD KILLED BY A POLICE VAN.—On Tuesday, as the police van was proceeding down Great Peter street, Westminster, from the Tullih fields Bridge, a child about 18 months old, belonging to Mr. Crate, the confectioner, of 71 in the same street, having wandered from the door, seated itself in the kennel, together with a number of other children, and ere it could be got out of the way the fore wheel passed over the little creature's body; at the same moment the hinder one nearly separated the little fellow's head from his body, the brains being afterwards picked up by the policeman belonging to the vehicle. The agony of the parents may be judged from the fact, that both, unfortunately, were in the shop at the time, and were witnesses of the dreadful mutilation of their child.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

A letter from the frontiers of Turkey, dated Aug. 14, has the following:—"The whole pashalik of Bagdad is in alarm. Redschid Pacha, the governor of that province, a fanatic Turk, well-known for having taken by storm the holy city of Kerbela, has expelled Achmed Pacha, the hereditary governor of Sulimanie, from his post, after a desperate action, he having caused a messenger to have his head cut off whom Redschid had sent to summon him to appear in person before the governor. Redschid, indeed, appointed a brother of Achmed in his room, but in vain. Arabia is, likewise, in a complete state of rebellion. The state of Albania and Bosnia is not much better."

The congress of Italian savans, which is to assemble at Naples this year, will open their sittings on the 20th inst. The meetings will take place in the Zoological Hall, and are to terminate on the 5th of the ensuing month. The Palace of Villa Franca has been taken by the Government for the balls and fetes which are to be given on the occasion. Prince Canino has already arrived at Naples.

The following is extracted from a letter dated Sydney (New South Wales), April 7:—"We have had a delightful summer, but the colony is in a very depressed state; the bank question is now pending in the Supreme Court, and, until that is settled, nothing will go ahead. A comet was visible here in December last, much smaller than that of 1843; and also a remarkably large fiery meteor, on the night of the 28th of December, 1844, passed over the zenith from the southern horizon to the northern."

Accounts from Taganrog, of August 10, announce that Prince Woronzoff, after his expedition on Dargo, had resolved to adopt a new kind of warfare—that of burning the forests which serve as shelter to the Circassians. Upwards of fifty waggons, laden with turpentine, resin, and other inflammable matters, had left Taganrog for Stavropol.

The *Weser Gazette* publishes a letter from Denmark, in which it is stated that the Minister of Foreign Affairs of that country intends to go to England and Austria, with the view of obtaining from the Earl of Aberdeen and Prince Metternich the guarantee of the unity of the Danish Monarchy and the succession to the throne.

Advices from Brunswick, of the 3rd instant, state, that during three consecutive evenings collisions had occurred between the Chasseurs of the Battalion of the Guard and the journeyman shoemakers in that city. The soldiers had drawn their swords on the mob, and seriously wounded several persons. The police at length, assisted by the military, succeeded in restoring order.

The *Magdeburg Gazette* states that the inquiry into the cause of the unhappy riot at Leipsic had been brought to a close, and the result of it goes to show that there did not exist any premeditation upon the part of those incited. The refusal of the Communal Guard to join its commander, when he cried, "Long live his Royal Highness Prince John," caused the distrust which subsequently broke out in the unfortunate manifestation which took place.

A murder was committed a few nights ago at the village of St. Aignan, near Dieppe. An old woman, named Lecoine, living in a farm with her relatives, and remarkable for the kindness of her disposition, was found by her sister in law in an expiring condition, the place in the utmost disorder, and all the linen and valuables carried off. The unfortunate woman's head had been beaten in, apparently with a hammer. She died in a few hours, without having uttered a single word. Nothing has since been discovered of the authors of the crime.

A letter from Amsterdam, dated September 8th, says:—"The provisional concession of the Middleburg and Maestricht Railway has been obtained by Heer Dirk Dronekers. The capital is already subscribed. The line will run from Middleburg to the Island of South Beveland (with a branch to Flushing), Bath, Bergen-op-Zoom, by Ossendrecht, Bois-le Duc, by Steenberg and Breda, Venloo, and Maestricht."

A Berlin letter of the 2nd instant states that the Minister of War has addressed a circular to all the generals holding commands, stating that the King of Prussia, in order to encourage sobriety in his army, has ordered that every soldier in cantonment, in camp, or in bivouac, who may be willing to give up his allowance of brandy, shall receive the value in money. The president of the temperance society at Berlin has requested the Minister of War to lay at the feet of his Majesty the expression of the gratitude of all the temperance societies of Germany for this measure.

It is stated from Chemnitz, in Prussia, under date of Aug. 30, that the splendid establishment in that city for the construction of machinery, belonging to Mr. R. Hartmann, had been totally destroyed by fire on the preceding evening. The loss is estimated at between forty and fifty thousand pounds, while the building only is insured for £7000 in the Aix la Chapelle Company. The cause of the fire is as yet a mystery.

The *Universal German Gazette* gives the following from Constantinople, August 10:—"The revolt in the province of Wan is extended to the neighbouring provinces of Musch de Bitlis and de Ischildir. The general of division, Baschar Pacha, has again marched from Erzeroum with a body of troops against the disordered provinces. Some Circassians just arrived here contradict the bulletin of the Russians with regard to their late victory, and state positively that Schamil has pursued the same tactics he has hitherto done—to engage in no pitched battle, but, by incessant skirmishes, to cause immense loss of men to the Russians."

We learn from Berlin that the Empress of Russia was to leave St. Petersburg on the 2d instant, for the former city. Her Majesty was expected to remain there a week, and was thence to proceed to the Lake of Como, and afterwards to Genoa, where the Russian steam-frigate, the *Framischatka*, is waiting to take her to Palermo.

The anniversary fête of the constitution was celebrated at Leipsic on the 4th inst. with great rejoicing. Large bodies of men and women passed through the streets as early as five in the morning, singing patriotic songs. Later in the day there were public services in the churches, after which the Communal Guards assembled on the Rossplatz, and went through a series of evolutions. They afterwards filed off in front of the Hotel de Ville, on the balcony of which the authorities showed themselves. Everything passed off with great calmness and propriety.

We read in a letter from Tarnowiz, in Silesia, dated the 30th ult. :—"M. Ronge arrived here this evening, at eight o'clock. An immense crowd assembled in front of the hotel where he alighted, and uttered cries of 'Death to Ronge.' Sad excesses would probably have taken place, but for the exhortations of some moderate Roman Catholics, who induced the crowd to disperse."

It is stated from Athens, August 19th, that Coletti having now all his own way, things in Greece assume gradually the appearance of former days, that is to say, as they were under the Turkish rule—despotism in the Government, and cowardly ferocity in the governed; in fact, the old Janissary system of Constantinople, if you only change the name to that of Policari. The robbers who exercise their trade on shore with impunity, try to do the same at sea, in consequence of which the Austrian man-of-war steamer *Vulcano*, the French *Rubis*, and two small Greek cutters have been sent to the Piræus in pursuit of them.

The *Rhenish Observer*, the only paper in the Protestant interest published in the Prussian dominions on the Rhine, states that Prince Albert has just sent 700 thalers, about £100, towards the enlargement of the Protestant church at Bonn.

A Constantinople letter of 20th ult., in a German paper, mentions the death of one of the Sultan's wives. The same letter announces the arrival at Constantinople of Prince Dolgorouki, the new Russian Ambassador to Persia, on his way to his post.

A family at Saint Dizier (France), consisting of father, mother, and son, were poisoned, a few days ago, by eating poisonous mushrooms. The father is dead, and the faculty despair of saving either the mother or son.

Letters from Warsaw of the 22d ult. announce that the Emperor had issued a decree granting a general pardon, and restoring to their property which had been confiscated the following Polish emigrants:—Prince Gabriel Mirski, Stanislas Chaynaki, S. Kasperski, A. Koyanowski, the Brothers Mikalowski, K. Nideki, J. Protowski, P. Winekierski, Z. Wisniewski, L. Hoffmann, Z. Uzynski.

The *Commerce* says: "For four days, from the 19th to the 23rd June last, the snow continued to fall heavily, and without intermission, in the neighbourhood of Alexandropol, the chief city of the Russian Government of Imeratia; and on the 24th a violent hurricane arose which made great ravages among the flocks of the nomade pastors, more than 2000 sheep having perished; vast quantities of birds have been found frozen to death; and men, who found themselves at a distance from their habitations, have had their hands and feet frost-bitten. So violent a storm, at this season of the year, is very unusual."

The *Gazette du Midi* states that Don Carlos has been authorised to reside at Marseilles with his family until his passports, which this journal affirms have been promised by the Government for Italy, shall have been delivered.

The French fleet, consisting of seven ships of the line and having on board 5,000 marines, sailed from Toulon on the 6th: it was believed for the coast of Spain.

Accounts from Belgium state that there was an import of potatoes from Scotland owing to the high price of the article here. From Sweden and Moscow we are advised that their potatoes looked well, though wheat at the latter place was deficient in yield.

EARL WINCHILSEA AND THE GOVERNMENT.—The Earl of Winchilsea has addressed a letter to the Lord Chancellor resigning the commission of the peace for the counties of Kent, Northampton, and Lincoln, and similar letters to the lieutenants of the same counties resigning the office of deputy-lieutenant. He has taken this step, he states, on account of the "arbitrary and unjust" conduct of Ministers in the dismissal of Mr. Watson, and because he "cannot subject himself to similar treatment in the course which he may deem it his duty to pursue in advocating those great Protestant principles which are, in his estimation, beyond all earthly value." The Lord Chancellor, in acknowledging the resignation, expressed his regret and states that a *supersedeas* has been prepared, in pursuance of the noble Earl's wish.

DIRECT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—A meeting of the supporters of this line was held at the London Tavern on Thursday. A report from the directors, recommended that the Company should go before Parliament next year. Sir J. Rennie, the engineer of the line, having resigned, Mr. Miller was appointed his successor, and a line would be submitted by Mr. Miller which would be at least ten miles shorter than the line of the London and York. To cover the expenses of the contest of last year, about 30s per share had been expended. It proposed that the capital of the new Company should be £4000,000, divided into 160,000 shares of £25 each. A report from Mr. Miller, the engineer, was also read, and various resolutions were proposed authorising the provisional committee to adopt the necessary steps preparatory to going before Parliament next year.

SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.—The eighteenth half-yearly meeting of this Company took place at the London-bridge Station on Thursday. The report of the directors stated that the gross receipts upon the South Eastern as well as Greenwich amounted during the last half-year to £160,402 14s 9d, the working expenses £53,361 2s 4d, the rent paid for the Greenwich, including government duty and other items, to £40,317 15s 11d, making the gross expenditure £93,878 18s 3d, and the balance carried to the profit and loss account £66,523 16s 8d. A comparison of the traffic with that of the corresponding period of last year showed an increase in passenger traffic of £13,457 6s 7d. The total disposable balance presented a sum of £85,322 1s 9d, out of which would be paid a dividend of 16s per share (less the income tax) upon the paid up shares, and of the proportionate amounts of 4s upon the No. 1 shares, and 2s 2d upon the No. 2 shares. That would amount to £54,950, and would leave a reserved fund of £30,372 1s 9d, to be carried forward to the credit of the next half-year's account. A general reduction of fares on the line commenced on the 1st instant. By far the larger portion of the report referred to projects intended to be brought before Parliament next year. Resolutions respecting such projects, and embracing other matters, were passed.

GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAY.—The proprietors of this Company held a special general meeting at Liverpool on Wednesday, for the purpose of determining as to raising, and the mode of raising, the further capital authorised to be raised by an Act for the construction of the Trent Valley Railway, to make orders and directions in relation to the new shares to be created in pursuance of the powers of the Amalgamation Act, and also to consolidate the paid up shares of the Company into capital stock, and on other special affairs. The meeting was most numerously attended. The report stated that the directors propose to the holders of the 22,033 Grand Junction shares a bonus of £2 per share, equalling £44,066; and to the holders of the £22,033 eighth shares, which must be considered at present as five per cent. stock, compared with the remainder at ten per cent, they propose to allow a bonus of £1 per cent. on the £5 paid up, or 1s for each one-eighth share, or £1,101 13s, making together £45,167 13s, leaving the small balance of £306 13s to the debit of profit and loss account. It is proper also to mention that the contingent claim to a residue of back interest on the Liverpool and Manchester old shares must be considered now to cease and determine; as, from this time forward, there will be but one common fund applicable to the purposes and for the benefit of the proprietors indiscriminately of the Amalgamated Grand Junction Company. A series of resolutions, founded upon the recommendations in the report, were carried unanimously. On the motion of the chairman it was also resolved that in future the dividends be paid half-yearly.

ORGAN PERFORMANCE AT GUILDHALL.—On Tuesday evening a repetition of the performance on the organ of the Cathedral of Calcutta was given by Mr. Adams. The hall was crowded, and the result must have proved beneficial to the cathedral fund. The instrument, a very elegant one, is built by Messrs. Gray and Davison, the Gothic case designed by Mr. Allan Bailey. Its tone is deep and soft, and its qualities were admirably brought out by Mr. Adams, in a selection of music from Bach, Haydn, Winter, Handel, and Mozart. Some were encored, and all warmly applauded.

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING OF WURTEMBERG.—The *Frankfort Journal* mentions that the King of Wurtemberg had been twice fired at at Meran, in Tyrol, but fortunately without being injured. The *Carlsruhe Gazette* publishes the same report, and adds that the Jesuits were not strangers to the attempt.

THE DEER KILLING IN GERMANY.—The writer of a letter, dated Gotha, Sept. 1, addressed to a gentleman in London, says:—"This (the deer killing) was very shocking. The Queen wept. I saw large tears in her eyes; and her Majesty tells me that she with difficulty kept the chair during what followed. When the Queen saw the other hunt in Scotland, the pity that she naturally felt at the death of the animal was counterbalanced by a knowledge of her propensities, so that it is almost as meritorious, to destroy an otter as it is a snake; but this was a totally different case; nor is her Majesty yet recovered. For the Prince, the deer were too numerous, and must be killed. This was the German method; and no doubt the Reigning Duke will distribute them to his people, who will thank Prince Albert for providing them venison."

POSTSCRIPT.

SOUTHWARK ELECTION—OFFICIAL DECLARATION OF THE POLL.

Twelve o'clock yesterday having been appointed for declaring officially the number of votes polled for each of the candidates, some time before that hour the front of the hustings on St. Margaret's-hill was much crowded, but those assembled were not so boisterous as on the day of nomination.

Mr. Pilcher was the first candidate who arrived; he was received with mingled cheers and hisses.

Mr. Miall shortly afterwards followed, and met with a similar reception.

The usual proclamation having been made, the High Bailiff said, that, having cast up the votes given for each candidate, he found the result to be—

For Sir William Molesworth	1943
Mr. Pilcher	1182
Mr. Miall	352

Showing a majority of 761 in favour of Sir William Molesworth over Mr. Pilcher, and of 1591 over Mr. Miall. He, therefore, declared that Sir William Molesworth had been duly elected to serve as a Burgess in the present Parliament, for the borough of Southwark.

Sir W. Molesworth then came forward, and returned thanks for the honour they had done him in returning him as their representative to Parliament. Now that the contest was over, he trusted all angry feeling would be forgotten, and he should try and prove by his conduct that he was not unworthy of being their representative. The hon. bart. then repeated his political sentiments, which were in favour of civil and religious liberty, justice to Ireland, and an extension of the elective franchise. He believed that a speech attributed to him at a meeting at Leeds some time since was made by a friend of his and not by him. The great majority by which he had been returned, added much to the victory they had achieved. He sincerely thanked them for the honour they had conferred upon him. (Cheers and hisses).

Mr. Pilcher then came forward, amidst loud cheers and hisses. He certainly, when he first came forward, thought and hoped that he should have been returned as their representative. (A voice, "It was a forlorn hope.") As a resident merchant amongst them, he thought that, in the House of Commons, he might have been useful to the borough. If he had a seat in Parliament, he would support the Protestant religion in all its purity. (Cheers.) He wished to say also, that on the Mayoorth Grant, in returning Sir William Molesworth, they had assured Sir Robert Peel that they were in favour of an endowment to Popery. (Cries of "No.") At the next election he should again present himself on the hustings, and he had no doubt of being a successful candidate. (Cheers and hisses.)

Mr. Miall then addressed the electors. He trusted that, in the moment of victory, they would be generous to the conquered. (Hisses and cries of "Not to such as you.") He regretted that the contest should at any time have assumed a personal character. He was not ashamed of being defeated (a laugh); he had performed what his conscience told him was his duty. He did not believe either he or those who supported him had done any wrong, for they were anxious to give every elector an opportunity of recording his vote at the hustings. He did not wish to throw amongst them the apple of discord. (A Voice, "We have had enough of that.") He wished to give to all the credit of purity of intention, but they ought to prefer principle to party. (Cries of "We have done so.") There was a great principle involved in the Mayoorth grant. Had they, by selecting Sir W. Molesworth as their representative, acted up to their professions, and hostility against that grant, expressed months since? (Cheers.) If they had not changed their opinions and principles, he must, with all due deference, say, that he thought they had committed an error of judgment. (Hisses.) In conclusion, he assured them that he would steadily pursue the course he had marked out for his future public conduct. (Cheers and hisses.)

Sir W. Molesworth then proposed a vote of thanks to W. Pritchard, Esq., the High Bailiff, for his impartiality in conducting the proceedings of the election.

The motion was carried by acclamation. The High Bailiff briefly returned thanks, and declared that the business of the election had terminated, and the crowd which had assembled gradually dispersed.

THE LATE WM. MASTERMAN, ESQ.—This wealthy and eminent City banker has died, leaving funded and personal property, independent of his real estates, to the amount of nearly £160,000. By his will, which he had made some years before his death, he has bequeathed to each of his six children a legacy of £15,000; and a legacy to his sister, Mrs. Oxley, and his nephew, Henry Oxley. His library, with all the books and contents, he has left to his eldest son, John Masterman, Esq., the member for the City, to whom he has devised his estate at Leyton, where he resided, as well as all other his real estates, freehold or copyhold. The residue of his personal estate he leaves to his two sons, John and Thomas, whom he has appointed executors of the will.

ILLNESS OF MR. WAKLEY.—We regret to hear that Mr. Thomas Wakley, M.P., has had an attack of apoplexy, accompanied by paralysis, during his sojourn in the Isle of Skye. His duties as coroner are performed by Mr. Mills, a gen leman not belonging to the medical profession.

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—The half-yearly meeting of the South Eastern Railway Company was held on Thursday, and a dividend of sixteen shillings per share was agreed to. An improvement in the traffic account, to the extent of £8284 10s. 4d. on the present half-year, was reported, and it was given as the result of the cheap fare system. The future prospects of the Company were announced to be favourable, and the report was carried with perfect unanimity.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

SYRIA.—The following letter, from an intelligent correspondent at Aleppo, dated August 4, received to-day, gives an interesting sketch of the state of things in Syria:—"The country for the last month has been quiet. In the mountains, no recurrence of hostilities has taken place, but great diversity of opinion exists as to the probable duration of the present tranquillity. Parties, however well acquainted with the disposition and means of both Druses and Maronites, lean to the conclusion that nothing farther of a hostile nature may be expected to take place between them for some time. A great deal of consternation has prevailed of late, throughout the country generally, in consequence of a caravan robbery by the Arabs, which occurred a few weeks ago in the Desert, between Damascus and Bagdad. About 120 camels were carried off, with their loads, but the latter being chiefly blocks of polished white and coloured marble, intended for the embellishment of Nedjib Pacha's Seraglio at Bagdad, and as such not likely to prove of much utility to the marauders, were summarily disposed of at some little distance from the scene of attack, by cutting the packing ropes; and there they still lie, scattered about in all directions and half-embedded in the loose sand, until such time as his Excellency, having learned the dire catastrophe, can send fresh camels to rescue his marbles from their present ignominious situation. The value of the camels carried off is estimated at about £1000. No trace of them has been found, nor is it at all likely that such will ever be the case. In consequence of this robbery, the great Syro Bagdad Caravan will this year take the Aleppo and Mosul route, instead of the usual and shorter one across the Desert, direct from Damascus. The Sheikh El Braziz, who headed the insurgents at Berrajik some weeks ago in their resistance to the conscription lately established throughout Syria, was executed yesterday in the Market-place of Aleppo. The body, as usual after decapitation, was left exposed during the day as an example to others, the head, according to the barbarous custom of executions in Turkey, being placed under the armpit, while a large and gaudily-ornamented scroll attached to the sentence which had just been executed on one who was a traitor to his Sultan and his country!"

THE RIVER PLATE.—Advices have been received of the arrival at Cork of the *Sultana*, from Buenos Ayres, whence she sailed on the 8th of July. The *Sultana* has returned with her outward cargo, entry to Buenos Ayres having been refused, in consequence of her having touched at Monte Video for a pilot. No letters have yet been received; but the fact now mentioned is viewed as indicating a more unsatisfactory state of affairs than was expected from the tone of the letters last received, and appears entirely to contradict the reported success of the mediation.

NOVA SCOTIA.—The steam-ship *Unicorn*, Captain Douglass, has arrived from Halifax, Nova Scotia. She left that port on the 28th ult., and has therefore completed the run in about thirteen days, giving evident proofs of her capacity to perform such a lengthened voyage. We have received the Halifax and Newfoundland papers to the 28th ult. inclusive, but they are exceedingly barren. Prince Henry of the Netherlands had visited St. John's. The inhabitants had given him a hearty, enthusiastic, and hospitable reception. Sir John Harvey, the governor of the island, seems to have been particularly kind and attentive to the illustrious visitor. There is no commercial news of importance.

M. de Rambuteau, the Prefect of the Seine, was conversing with a friend the other day upon the merits of "Don Quixote de la Mancha." "It is, I understand, a book only fit for cook-maids to read," said the Prefect. "How so?" replied the other; "Know you not that it is universally admired by literary men for its wit, and its *ris comica*?" "All I know is," retorted the Prefect, "that my authority is M—, and he told me a short time ago that it was a book of *Servantes*!" (Cervantes).—*Chariot.*

It is known that Beethoven was not only a musical composer, but a philosopher and a moralist. He left his MSS. (some say as many as a hundred small parcels) to Mr. Schneider, his biographer. The King of Prussia purchased them at his last stay at Bonn. The price has not transpired; but, no doubt, it has been a liberal one.

It has been truly said that there is nothing new under the sun. One asked Mister Patrick Maguire if he knew Mr. Tim Duffy? "Know him!" answered he, "why he is a very near relation of mine; he once proposed to marry my sister Kate!"

A letter from Vienna states that it is in contemplation to reduce the personal tax paid by the Jews in Bohemia.



THE DEER SHOOTING, AT GOTHÄ.—DEER BREAKING THROUGH THE CHASSEURS AND KEEPERS.

(Continued from page 165.)

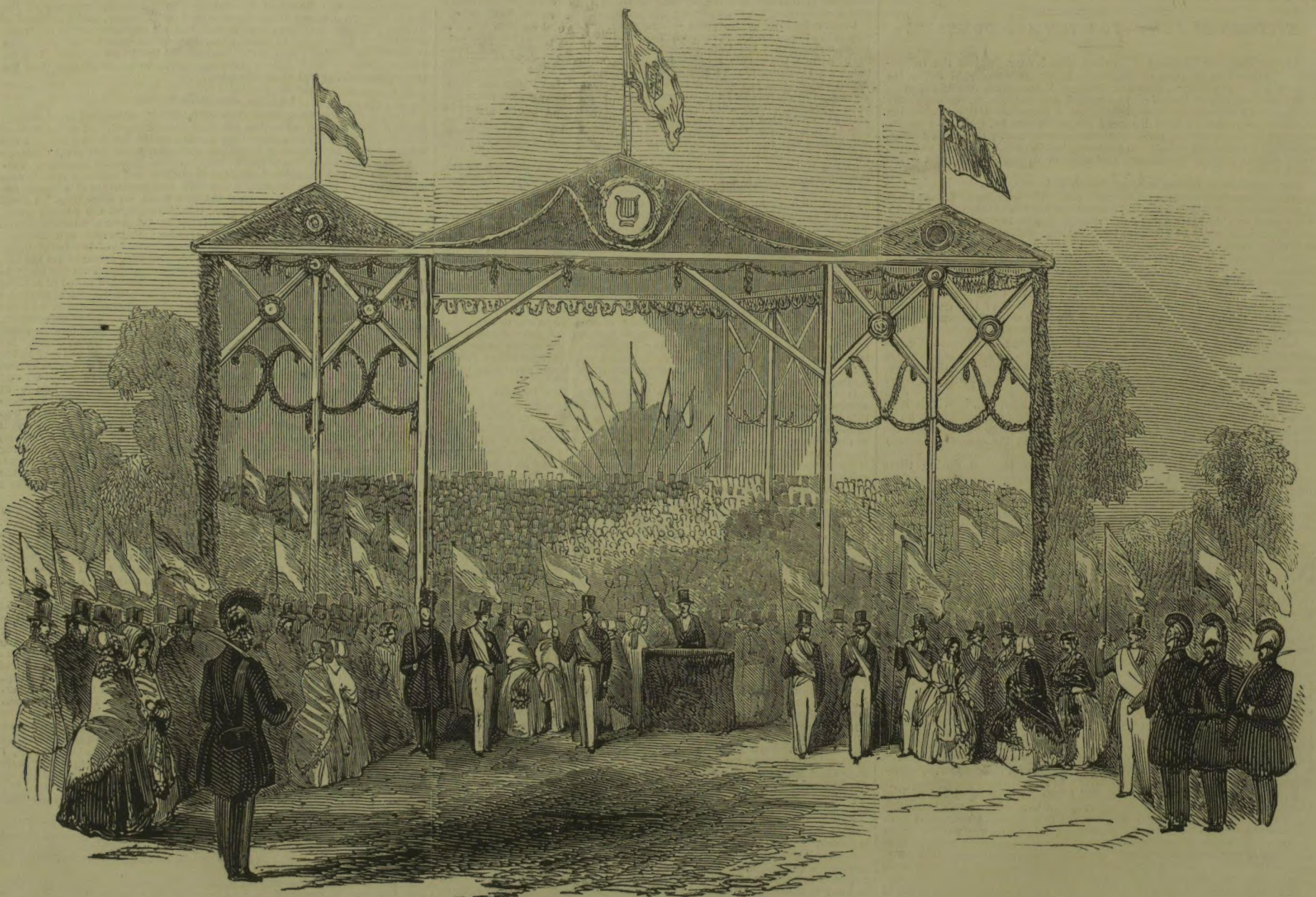
under the awning on the quarter-deck, that no portion of the scenery might be lost.

RETURN TO ANTWERP.

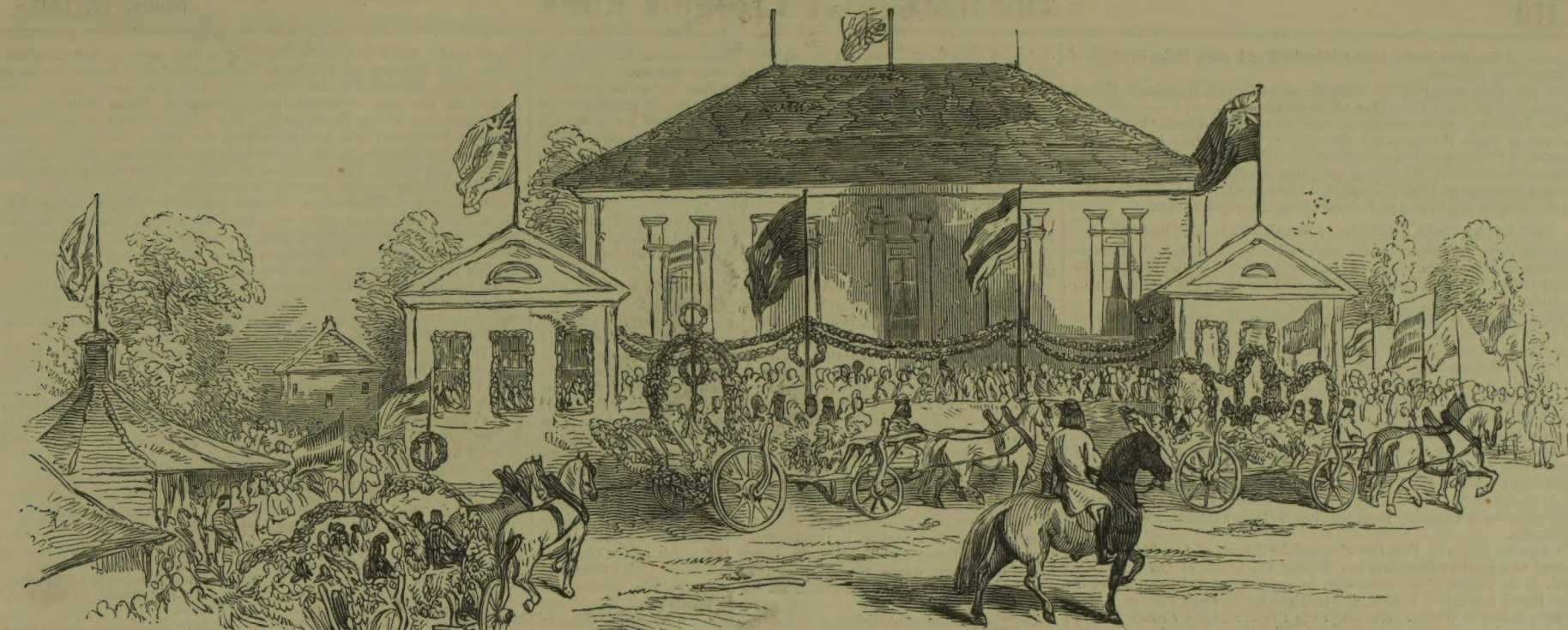
Her Majesty took her departure from the Hotel Belle Vue, Deutz, on Saturday morning at a quarter to nine o'clock. The Royal carriage was escorted by a guard of honour of Prussian cavalry, and reached the Cologne Railway station precisely at nine. The Queen was received at the station by the Prussian commandant, the staff of the garrison, and

the railway authorities, a large number of the respectable inhabitants being assembled on the platform to witness the departure of the Royal train. The state carriage was gaily dressed out with flags, but there was no other display of any kind to distinguish the special train from an ordinary one. Her Majesty remained in the waiting-room for a few minutes, while the necessary arrangements were being made, and having expressed her thanks to the railway authorities for their attention, was handed to her carriage by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and the Royal train started immediately afterwards, a salute of artillery be-

ing fired from the ramparts as the carriages moved off. The first station, Horren, about 14 miles from Cologne, was reached in 42 minutes. A second engine was here attached, and the train, after the delay of a few minutes, moved on to Duren at an accelerated pace, but up to Langerwehe, the great coal and iron district of Germany, about forty miles from Cologne, the speed of the train never exceeded 20 miles per hour. At this station an immense crowd of the boys and girls employed in the manufactories rushed out on the arrival of the train, surrounded the Royal carriages, thrusting their sooty and coal begrimed faces up to the



GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL, AT GOTHÄ.



windows, and expressed their opinion to each other in good broad Deutsch, and with the most perfect nonchalance, upon the personal appearance, dress, &c., of the Royal travellers. At Aix-la-Chapelle, which the train reached at half-past eleven, the Belgian carriages were substituted for the Prussian ones, in which the Queen and her suite had previously travelled. Her Majesty alighted at the station while the change was being made, a body of Prussian soldiers being on duty on the platform. In twenty minutes the train was again in motion, the crowds assembled at the station giving three hearty cheers. At the top of the inclined plane the rope was detached, and the train then proceeded with great speed, reaching Malines at half-past four o'clock.

Her Majesty reached Antwerp about half-past five o'clock on Saturday evening, and, after a few moments' delay at the station, her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the King and Queen of the Belgians, proceeded in one of the Royal carriages to the Palace, escorted by a detachment of cavalry. Her Majesty looked well, though apparently rather fatigued with her journey.

In the evening, a grand banquet took place in the Palace. The dinner took place at seven o'clock, and included her Majesty and Prince Albert, the King and Queen of the Belgians, Ladies Canning and Gainsborough, the Earls of Liverpool and Aberdeen, Colonel Wyld, Mr. Anson, the Belgian Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Minister of War, the Minister of the Interior, General Goethals, Commandant of Division; M. Vinck, Governor, *ad interim*, of the City of Antwerp; M. Legrelle, Burgomaster of the City; Sir Hamilton Seymour, British Minister at the Belgian Court; Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, M. Teichman, Inspector-General of Roads and Bridges; Lieut.-Colonel Holling, Commandant of the Guard of Honour of Chasseurs; la Comtesse de Merode, Dame d'Honneur to the Queen of the Belgians; le Comte d'Arshot, Grand Mareschal de Palais; Le Comte d'Hane, Equerry to the King of the Belgians; Lieut.-General De Lien, Aide-de-Camp du Roi; Lieut.-Colonel Hallard, Gouverneur des Princes; M. Conway, Intendant-General du Palais et Secrétaire de la Liste Civile; Dr. Carswell, Médecin du Roi, &c.

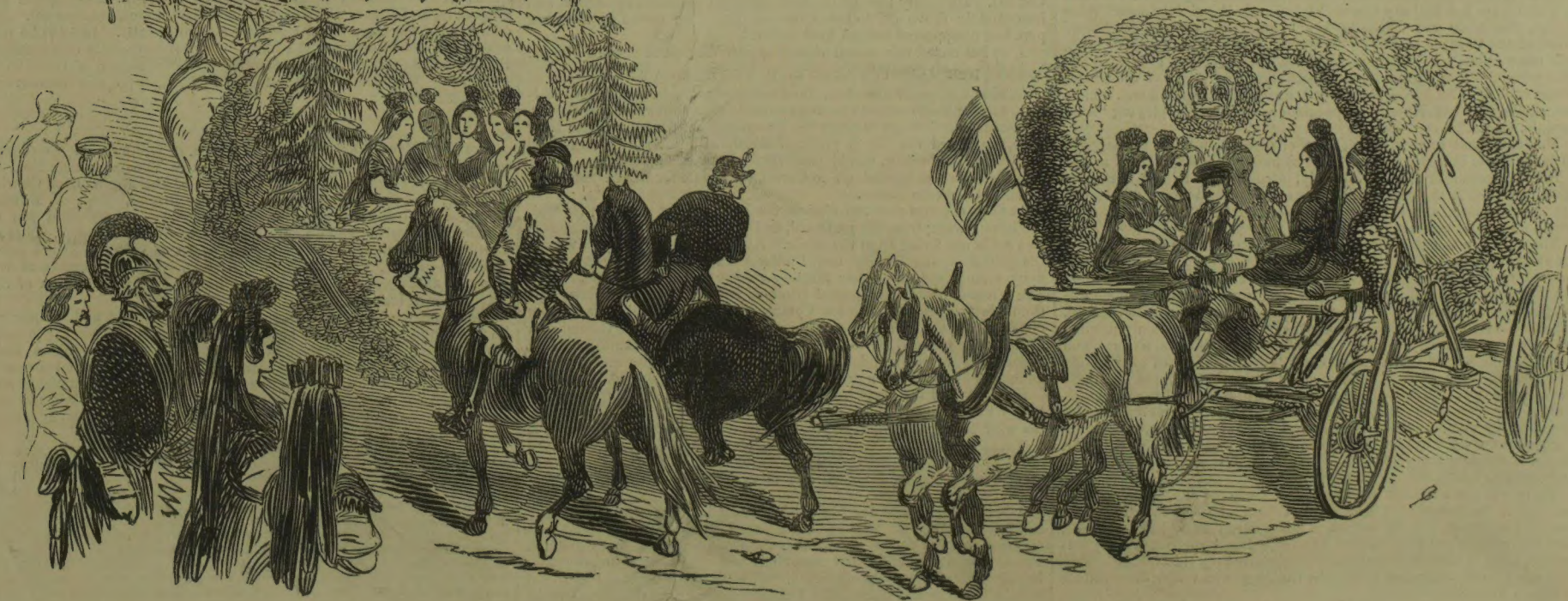
At half-past seven precisely the town was brilliantly illuminated. Along the streets tall posts were placed at intervals, surmounted by rows of lamps in the form of a pyramid; the fronts of most of the houses, and all the public buildings, were also lighted up with rows of coloured lamps. The façade of the governor's house was one blaze of light, showing off very artistically the fresco decorations of the arms of England and Belgium, surrounded by wreaths of flowers and gilded scrolls, which were emblazoned on the spaces between the windows. The Hotel de Ville had the whole of its vast range of windows lighted up, five tiers of lamps running from the basement story to the roof, and pouring a flood of light upon the admiring crowds in the Grand-place below. The principal gate, leading to the quay, was another object of attraction; it was surmounted by a pile of flags of all nations, the arms of England and Belgium being conspicuously displayed in the centre; stars and scrolls of gas, with the ciphers of the English and Belgian Sovereigns, were exhibited on the river front, the whole surrounded by coloured lamps, and wreaths of laurel and evergreen. The quays, however, presented the most striking and beautiful effect. Along either bank cones of fire, elevated on poles, extended the whole length of the city, and in the intervals lighted torches and tar barrels cast a wild and lurid light upon the crowds who poured along the quays. The Tête de Flandres, on the opposite side of the river, was also one blaze of light, rows of lamps displaying the various lines of its batteries and entrenchments; the whole of the left bank bristled with tar and pitch barrels, around which the dark figures of the men employed to feed the flame were seen hovering at intervals, their figures casting gigantic shadows across the stream. The English Government steamers, and the other vessels in the river, were also hung with lamps. The General Steam Navigation Company's steam ship, *Soho*, which was moored in the centre of the stream, opposite the Royal yacht, was conspicuous for the variety and brilliancy of its illuminations.

At intervals during the night blue and red signal lights were burned, lighting up the river, the quays, and shipping, with a strange and dazzling glare. Again, sheaves of rockets went roaring into the air, scattering their brilliant stars over the Scheldt, and on the deep and rapid stream below, thousands of boats—from the light skiff to the heavy, lumbering coal barge—freighted with the worthy citizens of Antwerp, and carrying torches of pine in the bow and stern, floated to and fro, chanting their national airs in full, deep chorus, and with these were mingled the oaths, imprecations, confusion, and uproar, that followed the frequent collisions of the river craft, the strains of military music from the banks, the hum and babel of the many thousands who promenaded along the quays, enjoying the Venetian carnival, and, above all, the solemn peals of the Cathedral bells, and the roar of artillery from the Citadel. At nine o'clock the Queen and her suite left the Palace, and proceeded through the Place de Meir, the Marché aux Souliers, by the Hotel de Ville and the Canal au Beurre, to the quay, alongside which the Royal yacht was moored. The progress of the Royal party was extremely slow, in consequence of the crowded state of the streets, but it afforded the Queen and the Prince an opportunity of viewing the illuminations and the other demonstrations of respect which were exhibited along their route. On approaching the Cathedral, a signal was given, and instantly the whole of the magnificent tower was illuminated with Bengal lights. The effect was extremely fine, every taper shaft and pillar, carved ornament, and delicate tracery of this most beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture being distinctly revealed, and standing out like pure white marble on the dark sky. A loud burst of applause followed this magnificent spectacle, the roar of tens of thousands of voices over the wide city, and along the river banks, rising into the calm night air like the rush of a mighty whirlwind. A few minutes, and the brilliant pageant was gone, and the Queen was on board the Royal yacht—a broadside from the decks of the *Soho* announcing the return of the Mistress of the Seas. A guard of Belgian soldiers was stationed on the quay, to prevent the intrusion of the crowd; and up to a late hour the river continued crowded with boats, torches flared wildly over the heads of the revellers, or struck upon the gunwale in tune to the music, and showered streams of fire into the hissing flood, the lights and figures reflected and multiplied on the surface of the black and boiling current.

The illustration upon our front page represents the brilliant scene of Antwerp on Saturday night, as seen from the Scheldt.

The following list contains the names of all the Royal and Noble personages who met her Majesty, during her residence at Coburg and Gotha:—

1st. Members of the Queen's own family:—The Duchess of Kent, Prince Leiningen, Prince and Princess Hohenlohe, Duke Ferdinand of Saxe Coburg, Prince Leopold, the Grand Duchess Anne, the Dukes Alexander and Ernest of Wurtemberg, Princess Caroline of Reuss Ebersdorf, Prince and



PROCESSION OF THE PEASANTRY BEFORE THE QUEEN, AT GOTH A.

Princess of Reuss Schleitz, Count Minsdorf and sons, Duke Gustave of Mecklenburg Schwerin.

The following were resident visitors:—The Grand Duke and Prince Frederick of Baden, Prince Max of Furstenburg.

The following were occasional visitors:—The Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe Weimar, the Hereditary Grand Duke and Duchess, Prince and Princess of Prussia, Prince and Princess Charles of Prussia, Duke and Duchess of Altenberg and two daughters, the Prince and Princess George, and Prince Ernest, the Duke and Duchess of Meiningen, and the Hereditary Prince of Schwartzburg Sandershausen.

DEPARTURE FROM ANTWERP, AND ARRIVAL AT TRÉPORT.

On Sunday, the Royal yacht departed from Antwerp. Some astonishment had been previously excited by a report that her Majesty intended to pay a visit to Louis Philippe, at Tréport, before her return to the Isle of Wight.

It appears, however, that this was not a sudden determination, as was at first supposed, but that her Majesty had all along entertained some idea of paying the visit. Indeed the following explanation, which we believe to be a correct one, clears up any supposed mystery. A despatch from the King of the French to her Majesty while yet on the Rhine conveyed the invitation, which the then menacing state of the weather obliged her Majesty to reply to conditionally. It is said that the King gallantly intimated his intention to meet the Royal squadron at sea. Her Majesty, wishing to spare her illustrious friend so fatiguing a proof of good-will, and the weather having become all that could be desired, despatched a letter to the King of the French accepting of the invitation to repose at Eu. It was not until the receipt of the Queen's autograph letter on Wednesday week that her Majesty's intention was known definitely.

To this we may add that the *Journal des Débats* of Sunday last announced as a positive fact, that her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain might, in the course of the same day, be expected at Tréport, on a visit to the Royal Family of France, and that she would re-embark on Tuesday for the Isle of Wight. Although the *Presse* and the *France* had on Saturday made a similar announcement, the Paris journals evidently distrusted the news, for those of Sunday passed it over.

The Royal yacht got under way from Antwerp at seven o'clock on Sunday morning, and glided majestically through the muddy waters of the lazy Scheldt, until she came to Flushing, when the vessel was hove to for three hours. The *Black Eagle* was some slight distance astern, but she brought up alongside the Royal yacht at Flushing. Several members of the suite went ashore, and drove as far as Middelburg, but neither her Majesty nor Prince Albert left the ship.

At seven o'clock on Sunday evening, the Royal yacht and *Black Eagle* again got under weigh, and on leaving the Scheldt, bore up for Tréport.

So early as four o'clock on Monday morning a distant report of cannon was heard at Tréport. Although not yet daybreak, some excitement became instantly obvious in this little town, ordinarily so tranquil. At seven o'clock two steamers were distinguished far off in the east, the most advanced of which immediately commenced firing. She was found to be a French steamer (the *Pluton*, it was believed), and she was understood to fire as well to announce the approach of the Queen of England as to salute.

All was bustle immediately afterwards. The foot soldiery, the line, the Cuirassiers, the Chasseurs, and all the military who had remained here during the night, were placed *en bataille*, although it was evident that two hours must elapse ere the Queen could land.

At eight o'clock the King and Queen of the French, the Princess Adelaide, and, indeed, all the members of the Royal Family, arrived in the grand *char-a-banc*, followed by eight or ten other carriages, filled with those distinguished guests, and other high personages. The King was in delight, and looked better than he has done for six months. He raised his hat vigorously, in return to the salutations with which he was received.

Half an hour afterwards the British steamer, with the Royal standard of England displayed, was within a mile of the shore. King Louis Philippe immediately entered a barge, with a few attendants, and proceeded to the *Courrier* steamer, in which he approached the *Victoria* and *Albert*. From the *Courrier* his Majesty descended into a boat fully manned, and pulled to the *Victoria* and *Albert*. Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were distinctly visible on the deck, and immediately after King Louis Philippe was seen to ascend.

The mode of landing was rather a curious one. The following account is given of it in one of the letters:—"At half past eight twelve Royal *chars-a-banc* arrived at Tréport. In the first were the King, the Queen, the Duchess of Orleans, the Prince and Princess of Salerno, the Prince de Joinville, Prince Augustus and the Princess Clementine of Saxe Coburg, and the Duchess d'Aumale. The Royal yacht immediately afterwards dropped anchor at about the distance of half a mile from the shore, but, the tide being so low that the boat which formerly carried her Majesty from the steamer to the pier could not be used on this occasion, other means had to be employed, and, for want of better, Queen Victoria, her illustrious consort, and his Majesty of France, were obliged to come ashore in a common bathing-machine, which was made to look more hideous, because more conspicuous, by having a large tri-coloured flag stuck upon the top of it. Louis Philippe was accompanied on board the Queen's yacht by the Prince de Joinville and Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg."

At a quarter-past nine o'clock our Queen landed, and was received by her Majesty the Queen of the French, the Prince de Salerno, &c., and warmly embraced each other. Never did her Majesty Queen Victoria appear in more magnificent health.

Prince Albert looked a little pale, but was evidently in high spirits.

A few moments only elapsed when they entered their carriages amid deafening cheers, and the still more deafening thunder of the guns of the battery close by, and of all the ships of war in the offing. One cheer more took place after the first plunge of the horses, and a line of dust indicated the rapid departure of the *cortège* for Eu.

ARRIVAL OF HER MAJESTY AT EU.

At 33 minutes past nine o'clock on Monday morning, the *char-a-banc* in which were her Majesty Queen Victoria, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the King and Queen of the French, &c., entered the Grand Court of the Chateau of Eu. The Queen looked in admirable health, and most animatedly acknowledged the cheers of the privileged few who were admitted within its precincts, and the salute of the troops, whose cries of *Vive le Roi* were heard above the musical band, which, immediately on her Majesty's appearance, commenced playing "God save the Queen."

M. Guizot and some other persons of distinction were at the great entrance of the chateau, and were first to hail the Queen's arrival at Eu.

After a moment or two her Majesty, accompanied by her illustrious hosts, appeared in the balcony over the entrance, and again, with much apparent warmth, expressed her sense of the hearty good will with which all around had cheered her.

The crowd was enthusiastic but respectful; there was no cheering, for cheering is not the custom of France, but a deep respect was imprinted on the countenances of all, and even the bourgeois, *marchandes des modes*, and *poissardes* occasionally exclaimed, "Comme elle est gentille, comme elle a de bonnes façons, comme elle a de la grace, comme elle est bien mise et gracieuse." Her Majesty certainly merited all these commendatory epithets, for her dress was simple, natural, and tasteful, and her manner of a grace and sweetness formed to captivate and subdue. Her Majesty wore a plain straw bonnet, which became her exceedingly. Prince Albert, too, looked in high health and spirits. Few of our wandering countrymen were present on this occasion, else the cheering would have been more hearty and enthusiastic.

At eleven o'clock her Britannic Majesty and party had partaken of a lunch, or *déjeuner à la fourchette*—and at two o'clock the Royal party proceeded to take a drive in the forest.

There was not a remark or a suggestion made by our Queen on the occasion of her last visit which has not been attended to. The park has been enlarged, the approaches to the chateau have been widened, new iron gates have been erected, the town has been wonderfully improved, some of the woods and underwoods have been thinned, and workmen are in scores carrying into effect the suggestions and observations of Queen Victoria.

The King of the French looks younger and more hale and hearty than he was four years and a half ago. He is considerably less stout than he was then, and seems altogether firmer on his limbs; but there is a great change in the Queen of the French, who looks aged and careworn.

At the dinner, on Monday evening, our Most Gracious Sovereign sat next Louis Philippe, and nothing could be more gracious and affable than her demeanour. As to the King of the French, he seemed in an ecstasy of spirits, and was as gay and *débonnaire* in his manner as he was in the days of his early youth. All the members of his household remarked that they had never before seen his Majesty in such spirits. This was fully reciprocated by the Queen, who appeared delighted with her reception. On her Majesty's right sat the Prince of Salerno, to whom she talked at intervals, and who appeared charmed with her ease and natural grace. One of the guests who sat opposite to her Majesty observed that her French was perfect, and the Queen of the French was heard to say, in reference to our Queen, "Elle est adorable." Indeed, her Majesty appears to have been not only the observed but the admirer of all observers.

The Queen of the French paid much attention to Prince Albert, who has also won golden opinions by his ease and unaffectedness. Lord Liverpool is also a great favourite, owing principally to the amenity and urbanity of his manners. He sat next M. Guizot, and conversed much with him during the dinner. The dinner, which was ordered at six, was not served till nearly twenty minutes afterwards, and it was fully a quarter past eight when the party proceeded to the theatre. The pieces were "Le Seigneur du Village," and "Richard Cœur de Lion," and the performances were not over till one in the morning. Our Queen was, nevertheless, up at seven on Tuesday, and was walking at half-past seven in the grounds, with Prince Albert. Shortly afterwards Lord Aberdeen and M. Guizot appeared, and walked together before breakfast. The town of Eu was early in motion, and up betimes.

At twenty minutes past eleven precisely, three of the Royal *chars-a-bancs*, in deep blue, picked in gold, with the Royal arms richly emblazoned, took up their station in the palace-yard, or *cour du palais*, and, exactly at half-past eleven, drew up before the porch of the chateau. Immediately afterwards, the King of the French descended the staircase, leading the Queen of England on his arm, whom he handed into the *char-a-banc*, taking his place immediately beside her. The Queen of the French immediately followed, being handed in by Prince Albert; then followed the Duchess of Orleans, the Princess Clementine, the Prince of Salerno, &c. The carriage of the Prince de Joinville followed, with some of the ladies of her Britannic Majesty's suite. In the second *char-a-banc* were Lord Aberdeen, Lord Liverpool, M. Guizot, Baron Athalin, and others of the official persons; and the third contained the equerries, private secretaries, &c. Six carriages followed, containing others of the guests; and at twenty-five minutes before twelve the last of the carriages had proceeded to the Forest of Eu, where the Queen was to take a lengthened drive, and afterwards to have a collation. Her Majesty was becomingly dressed in a pink silk bonnet, and a simple white muslin dress, trimmed with pink.

At a little after one o'clock the Royal party returned, having enjoyed a delightful promenade. His Majesty the King of the French pointed out to the Queen the most picturesque views of the forest, and also exhibited to her the improvements made since 1843, the period of her last visit.

DEPARTURE FROM VILLE D'EU.

The Royal party dined at half-past four o'clock. At six o'clock six of the Royal *chars-a-bancs* and four carriages drew up before the *perron* of the chateau. The King descended first and handed in the Queen. The same ceremony was gone through by Prince Albert in handing in the Queen of the French, after which the Duchess of Orleans and the Princess Clementine entered. Ten minutes before six an *avant-courrier* started for Tréport, who arrived exactly at six, to herald the approach of the Royal party. He arrived two minutes after six, and in ten minutes afterwards was followed by a piquet of cavalry *au galop*; then followed, at intervals, about a dozen outriders, and at a quarter-past six precisely, the King of the French, the Queen of England, the Queen of the French, and all the personages heretofore mentioned arrived at the end of the jetty of Tréport.

The parting between the Queen of the French and our loved Sovereign was touching and mournful to a degree. The Queen of the French embraced our Sovereign; she kissed her frequently, and grasped her hand with an emotion honourable and creditable to her heart, yet painful to behold. The scene would have been insupportable had it been more than momentary, but fortunately the King interposed, and, offering his arm, conducted our Sovereign to the ladder descending to the *Var*. The King of the French descended first, with a firm and quick step, then followed the captain of the *Var*, to do the honours of his ship to her Britannic Majesty. The worthy seaman offered his hand to a British Queen in a frank, sailor-like fashion; but Queen Victoria descended with great ease. Traversing the deck of the *Var*, preceded by the captain bowing to her to the gangway, she followed the King of the French to the Royal *canot*, and again descended the companion to the barge without aid.

At half-past six M. Guizot, and Lords Liverpool and Aberdeen were aboard the *canot*, and a signal was given by the captain of the *Var* to push off. The foot of Lord Liverpool slipped in descending, but he recovered himself speedily, and took his place next Lord Aberdeen. A moment afterwards the captain of the *Var* gave a signal to the sailors, who manned the yards of his vessel, which was first followed by the King, who, taking off his hat, cheered to the top of his voice. The sailors of the *Var* did their best, and heartily, but French seamen do not understand a British cheer. The *canot* was now in motion, and tolerably well rowed, but though the sea was as calm as an inland lake, more than twenty minutes were occupied in gaining the *Victoria* and *Albert*, which lay not half a mile distant. Salvoes of artillery were now fired from all the batteries of Tréport, Mers, and Eu, which were answered by the French steamers in the offing. It was full seven o'clock before the Queen was aboard of her yacht, and the evening, still beautiful, was becoming overspread with the shades of night.

At half-past six, just as her Majesty embarked, the sun disappearing sank in a golden flood, but the vessel was still visible midst the shades of evening, and at a quarter past seven his Majesty Louis Philippe bade a final adieu to his Royal friend and ally. The Queen of the French, accompanied by Madame Adelaide, the Count of Paris, and the ladies of her suite, remained in her *char-a-banc* anxiously awaiting her Royal Consort. He safely arrived on shore about 40 minutes past seven, and immediately drove off to the Palace of Eu. The crowd for the most part had disappeared half an hour before.

Thus has ended this second visit of Queen Victoria to Louis Philippe.

HER MAJESTY'S ARRIVAL IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

At nine a.m. on Wednesday, the *Porcupine* steamer, Capt. Fred. Bullock, arrived in Portsmouth harbour with a despatch for Admiral Dacres, to inform him that her Majesty the Queen and Prince Albert, with their suite, on board the Royal yacht *Victoria* and *Albert*, Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, would pass through Spithead in a few hours. The *Porcupine* proceeded on to Cowes, to prepare for her Majesty's reception at Osborne House.

At fifty minutes past ten o'clock the Royal yacht was seen through the haze coming from the eastward, and soon after the Royal standard was made out flying from the main. At twenty minutes past eleven the guns from the Victory and Platform battery boomed forth their noisy sounds, welcoming her Majesty on her return to her own shores. The *Victoria* and *Albert* passed through Spithead, followed closely by the little *Fairy* tender, Master Commander Roberts, and at a greater distance by the *Black Eagle* Admiralty yacht, Master Commander Cook, and proceeded on to Cowes. The weather was beautifully fine, though a little hazy, and the surface of the water quite smooth. No doubt her Majesty had a delightful passage from Tréport.

Rear Admiral Dacres sailed in the Portsmouth tender at eleven o'clock, to pay his respects to her Majesty at Osborne House, but on account of the wind falling the *Bee* steamer was sent out for his accommodation.

RETURN OF HER MAJESTY TO OSBORNE HOUSE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

A Royal salute from the guns at Portsmouth this morning, at twenty minutes past eleven, was distinctly heard at Cowes, and which announced to those on the look-out for the return of her Majesty and the Prince from their continental tour, that the Royal party were approaching the island from the eastward. Shortly after twelve, the Royal flotilla hove in sight from the Castle, consisting of the Royal yacht *Victoria* and *Albert*, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, bearing the Royal standard at the main, her Majesty's steam tender *Fairy*, and her Majesty's steamer *Black Eagle*, belonging to the Lords of the Admiralty. The standard, on being recognised, was immediately saluted by the guns from Cowes Castle and the Royal Yacht Squadron House. The

Royal yacht stood in towards Mede Hole, and came to her moorings there. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness and their respective suites immediately embarked in the Royal barge, and at a quarter past twelve landed on the new causeway lately erected in Mede Hole for the accommodation of the Royal party. The carriages were in attendance for their reception; and, having entered the same, the Royal parents were in a few minutes in the presence of their children. Her Majesty, we are happy to say, looked remarkably well after her voyage, the first day of which the weather was very boisterous.

Her Majesty embarked at Tréport yesterday afternoon, but the Royal yacht did not get under way until two o'clock this morning, the voyage having been performed in about ten hours, under the most auspicious circumstances, it being nearly a calm throughout, and the weather just adapted for steam navigation.

His Majesty Louis Philippe spent several hours on board the yacht during the afternoon, and we understand that the interview between the two Sovereigns was most cordial; the King walked the deck with the Prince for some hours together, in mutual conversation.

H.M.S. *Monkey* arrived here on Tuesday morning, having on board three of the Royal carriages, which were landed at East Cowes. She parted company with the Royal yacht the day previous.

The works are rapidly progressing at Osborne and on the estate, and a considerable part of the park fencing is already up; the whole will be enclosed by a ring fence of split oak paling, of about eight feet in height.

SONG OF THE RHINE.

(FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHENKENDORF.)

BY LEWIS FILMORE.

There is a tone that deeply thrills
Each native German heart along;
With it his verse the poet fills
Whene'er he wakes a German song;
'Tis of an ancient high-born king,
Whose worth each German heart will
sing;
His name is as a trumpet-call
That stirs the blood of each and all.
It is his name the rapid Rhine!
Through states and kingdoms rich
he rolls;
His name, as welcome as his wine,
Each true-born German heart con-
trols;
In every breast his sway is still
For Fatherland, its good, its ill—
Of all we think, whene'er begun
A song of Rhine—proud, rock-born
son.

But ah! the foe's hand had now
Robbed him of all his glory's pride,
And stripped from off his kingly brow
The verdant vine-wreath round it
tied;
Then fetter'd lay the hero's form;
His proud lament, his anger's storm,
We oft have heard at midnight deep,
As spirits o'er him seemed to sweep.

How sang the conquered hero then?
With voice of mingled scorn and
woe:—
"O worthless world, and worthless
men,
From whom no more may freedom
glow!

Your honour gone, your trust all
o'er—
Oh, can they then return no more?
'Tis mine to grieve my children's
night,
To mourn each broken German right.

"Alas! my ancient, glorious time,
To me a spring-like golden day!
Still as when in my grandeur's prime,
My realm before me seems to lay;
When by my banks, on either side,

Walked noble forms with mien of
pride,
Heroes who far and wide would roam,
With Soul and Sword to win their
home.

"A race of worth once placed them
here,
When giant-forms possessed the
land;
Their lion-hearts ne'er felt a fear—
Yet gentle they as maiden's hand;
In song their names men still retain,
How they by Hagen were slain,
And that dark deed's inciting gold,
My rocky bed still safe doth hold.

"So rage, ye tyrants, stain'd with
crime!
Your guilty cup soon filled shall be!
That Niebelungen Hoard, in time
Shall rise and arm my chivalry!
Your hearts shall sink with fear and
dread,
When I my terrors round you spread;
I well and true beneath my wave,
Have kept the store old Wisdom
gave."

Lo! now fulfilled is every word!
Our monarch old has broke his
chain,
The Niebelungen's mighty Hoard
Hath risen to the light again—
Oh may it be our German pride,
To guard it well on every side!
Be ever justice, might, and fame
Link'd with our ancient German
name!

Grace, then, our Ancient Lord, to
thee!
Again we drink thy welcome wine
Our guiding star thy freedom be,
And for our signal word—"The
Rhine!"

Anew to him our oath we swear,
As we must him, he us shall hear—
"Free from the rock his stream doth
flow,
And to God's ocean free shall go."

* The occupation of Germany by France.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS, RECENTLY DECEASED.

CAPTAIN ROBERT MAUNSELL, C.B.

The family of Maunsell, of Thorpe Malsor, in Northamptonshire, of which this gallant officer was a scion, is deduced from the period of the Conquest. Ralph Maunsell held lands in Buckinghamshire in the time of Henry II., and his lineal descendant, John Maunsell, Esq., of Chicheley, Bucks, a barrister, purchased from Lord Holland the rectory, manor, and estate of Thorpe Malsor, in the county of Northampton, in 1622. From that time to the present, the main stock of the family have continued to reside at Thorpe Malsor in affluence and high distinction. Captain Maunsell, whose death we here record, was the fourth son of a younger brother of the house.

His father, the late Very Reverend William Maunsell, was Archdeacon of Kildare, and Chancellor of Limerick. He had by his second wife, Lucy, daughter and coheir of Robert Oliver, Esq., of Castle Oliver, five sons and two daughters, of whom the eldest son inherited the family estate, and is the present Thomas Philip Maunsell, Esq., of Thorpe Malsor; the second son, William, is Archdeacon of Limerick; and the fourth son was Robert, the subject of this notice. This distinguished seaman was born in 1785, and entered the navy early in life. In 1804, while a Midshipman of the *Maidstone*, he contrived, in the boats of that ship, to cut out a convoy near Toulon: for this he was promoted to a Lieutenancy in 1805.

In 1808 he was made a Commander; and, while holding that station, he achieved the following exploit:—he led the boats of his sloop, the *Procris*, to the attack of six French gun-boats, and captured them off Java: he also rendered essential service on shore, in effecting the reduction of that island. The rank of Post-Captain was his reward. He commanded the *Alfieri* in the Mediterranean in 1831. In 1840 he was nominated a Companion of the Bath. After subsequently commanding the *Rodney*, he was in 1844 appointed a Commissioner of Greenwich Hospital. The death of Captain Maunsell, who was unmarried, occurred recently.

THE DEAN OF CLOYNE.

The Very Reverend John Thomas Burgh, of Oldtown, in the county of Kildare, Dean of Cloyne, was elder son of Thomas Burgh, Esq., of Oldtown, by Florinda, his wife, daughter of the Right Hon. Charles Gardiner, and great-grandson of Thomas Burgh, Esq., of Dublin, Engineer and Surveyor-General of Ireland, who was third son of Ulysses, Bishop of Ardagh, and brother of William Burgh, Esq., of Bert, ancestor of Lord Downes. The Dean of Cloyne's grand aunt, Elizabeth Burgh, wife of Ignatius Hussey, Esq., was mother of the eloquent and patriotic Walter Hussey Burgh, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Ireland.

The Dean was a clergyman of great piety, learning, and eloquence; he for many years ranked as one of the most gifted and popular preachers of his day. He married, in 1811, the Lady Anna Louisa Hely Hutchinson, sister of the present Earl of Donoughmore, and his estates devolve upon his eldest son, Thomas Burgh, Esq. The amiable and respected Dean departed this life at Oldtown, on Thursday, the 4th instant; his death took place in the presence of his wife, and of several members of his family.

SUMMARY OF RAILWAY FACTS.—The Brighton and Chichester Railway is expected to be completed to Worthing next month, and throughout to Chichester by the 1st of January next. The extension of the line to Portsmouth will be shortly proceeded with.—The Grand Junction Railway Company have determined that after the 15th of this month a compartment of a first class carriage will be reserved for ladies travelling alone.—The Great Luxembourg Company have gained the concession for a line from Brussels to Namur, which in its route will so touch the Louvain and Jemeppe Railway as to give it the benefit of a direct line with Brussels.—Mr. Hudson has just purchased the beautiful building occupying the northern entrance of the Albert Gate to Hyde Park, in Knightsbridge, for £15,000.—It is said that a locomotive engine, with carriages, will pass over the line of the South Devon Railway, between Exeter and Starcross, in a month.

Accounts from Rio to the 7th July have been received by way of France. They contradict the report that the previous packet had brought home a treaty between the Brazilian and English Governments.

OTELLO.

A TALE OF THE OPERA.

(Continued from page 158.)

VII.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," said the old Manager, entering the room with a profusion of low bows; "I interrupt your conversation, I fear?"

"What news have you?" said the Major. "Take a chair; and let me ask you to accept a glass of wine with us; and, if the question is permitted, to what do we owe your visit?"

"To the afflicting certainty," said the Manager, "that 'Otello' must be played! Nothing can prevent it! I have tried everything, but in vain. I allowed it to be rehearsed, on the solemn promise of the *prima donna* that she would be seized with a dreadful hoarseness on the night of performance; but the devil last night brought the *cantatrice* Fanutti here, with recommendations to the Court, in addition to her fame, to back her; and I have orders from the highest quarters to give her the part of *Desdemona*. She will not be taken ill on any terms, and the performance is inevitable: on Sunday evening we play 'Otello.' I have nearly wept at the necessity, but no power can now avert it; and yet I have dark forebodings!"

"Cease your childish tales," said the Count, who had by this time regained some composure. "I tell you not a hair of the head of one of the princely family shall be injured. I will go to the churchyard, find out the grave of the murdered actress, give her my compliments, and request her, this time, to close her eyes, and, if she must kill somebody, to kill me! She will then, indeed, only have a Count, and not one of Royal blood; but one of my ancestors wore a crown, if she is particular as to rank."

"Scot! not so frightfully," said the old man; "with such things there should be no jesting! I dreamed last night I saw a funeral procession pass along, with troops and torches, as Princes are borne to the tomb!"

"A bad dream, certainly," said the Major, laughing. "You had eaten too much supper, perhaps. And what more natural than that you should dream of a funeral when you had been talking all day of death?"

The old Manager was not to be rallied out of his despondency. "It is not for you, above all men," he said, addressing the Major, "to make a mock of it. I never saw you till the hour you called on me with your friend; and yet you were walking by my side in the funeral, and you were shedding tears."

"Then I came here, I suppose, only that you might see me walking with you in a dream? You talk nonsense, my good Sir."

"Then let us break off our converse," said the old man. "What must be, will be; and perhaps we shall all have to wish that we have only dreamed. My coming here was really to invite you to the rehearsal. You have behaved so generously to us, that I shall feel it a pleasure to introduce you to our company."

The two friends accepted the invitation. The Count appeared, as he always did, to repent of the agitation to which he had yielded, and this diversion of his mind from its late train of thought was welcome to him. His remorse and self-accusations had made a deep impression on the Major, who also thankfully seized this mode of escaping from that explanation with his friend which he now rather feared than wished to encounter.

VIII.

And, in fact, from this time the Count did not appear anxious to allude to it. He seemed at intervals to be gloomier than ever; at times, even, his intense excitement returned upon him; but never with it the wish to avow some great crime, which had on this occasion so nearly escaped his lips. His conversation became more reserved than usual.

The business of his diplomatic mission occupied nearly the whole time of the Major, and for some days he scarcely saw the Count at all. The latter had, during the interval, been attending the theatre. Whether it was from pleasure in the occupation itself, or the thought that he was securing a gratification to the Princess, he was present at every rehearsal; and his tact and just taste, formed by long travel, suggested many improvements, in points that had escaped the eye and ear of even such a practised critic as the Manager. And the old man would for whole hours forget his gloomy anticipations in the interest which the Count excited in him, on matters connected with his art.

"Otello" was thus in a fair way of being played in the greatest perfection, though, but a short time before, it was thought impossible it could be played at all. The opera, from its having been so long forbidden, was, of course, new, both to the public and the performers. No wonder they did their best to fulfil the sanguine expectations that were entertained of its effect; no wonder that the day was waited for with impatience, when the "Moor of Venice" was again to be called upon the stage.

The public interest was doubly excited by the announcement of the opera. The fair vocalist, Fanutti, had been preceded by a great reputation, and all were anxious to see how she would play *Desdemona*, a part which, besides a fine voice and musical skill, requires a high degree of tragic and dramatic power. To this was added the whispers and rumours of the strange circumstances which were said always to attend the representation of this piece. Old persons narrated these stories; the young repeated them; all that was strange in them losing nothing by the process: so that a large portion of the public firmly believed that the Evil One, in his proper person, would play a chief part in the forthcoming opera.

Major Von Laurin heard these things talked of in many places; but, at the Court, where, in the interim, he spent several evenings, not a word of "Otello" was ever mentioned. The Princess Sophia alone once made a passing allusion to it.

"We have at last, then," she said to the Major, "got 'Otello' played, thanks to the diplomatic threats of the Count; how I shall enjoy it—that beautiful music! If I should die, Major," she added, "*Desdemona's* air shall be my 'Song of the Swan!'"

"Can there be forebodings?" thought the Major, to whom this light and casual remark, in spite of himself, sounded mournfully—"Can there be forebodings in the mind, of coming fatalities? The tale of the phantom *Desdemona*—the fears of the old Manager, his dream of the funeral train—and now, this 'Song of the Swan!'"

He followed the fair form of the Princess with his eyes, as she moved lightly through the saloon, saluting every one as she passed with courtly elegance, and like Spring, in the beautiful ballad of Schiller, throwing around her the gentle gifts of word and smile to all.

"And if Fate should step in again, and will it that she should die!" thought the Major—and the next moment he laughed at himself for the supposition. He could not account how such an idea could occur to him, generally so free from all illusions; he endeavoured to chase the thought of the phantom of the Boards from his memory—in vain! It returned again and again, and occurred to him in the midst of the most opposite circumstances and occupations, and often he seemed to hear a soft, gentle voice, saying, "If I die, it shall be my 'Song of the Swan!'"

Sunday came, and with it a rather strange event. The Major had rode out in the afternoon with the Count and a party of officers. On their return, they were overtaken by a shower of rain, which drenched them to the skin. The Count's hotel was nearest the city gate, and he invited the Major in, that he might change his dress. The Major did so, and left the hotel, wearing a hat belonging to the Count, and wrapped also in his cloak, to proceed to his own lodging. He was obliged to pass through several narrow streets, and at one of the turnings it struck him that a man was dogging his steps. The Major stopped, turned round suddenly, and close behind him stood a tall, haggard man, in a worn and threadbare coat.

"This is for you, Sir," he said, in a deep voice, as he thrust a small note into the Major's hand, and disappeared round the next corner.

The Major could not imagine from whom, in the midst of a city where he was a total stranger, a note could be sent to him, in such a mysterious manner. He looked at it on both sides; it was of the finest glazed paper, folded with extreme neatness, and sealed with a cameo—but it bore no address. "Some jest, perhaps," thought the Major, and opened it carelessly. He read, and started—he read on, and turned pale—thrust the paper into his pocket—flew, rather than walked, to his lodging, and shut himself into his chamber.

Twilight had gathered in, and he thought that in the dim street he might not have read correctly; he called for candles; but the clear light of the tapers changed not the purport of the note, which bore the following unhappy and threatening words:—

"Wretch! Thou canst leave thy wife and hapless children to pine in misery, while thou art revelling before the world in pride and splendour! What wilt thou in this city? Wilt thou bring shame upon a noble and princely house, and make its daughters as miserable as thou hast made thy wife? Fly! for at the hour thou readest this, Pr. Sph. knows the shameful secret of thy treachery!"

The Major doubted not for a moment that these lines were intended for the Count, and had fallen into his hands, from the accident of his having walked from the hotel in the Count's cloak and hat. And now every burst of frenzy and despair was explained; it was repentance and self-reproach, breaking for a moment through the brilliant veil beneath which he had concealed the fraudulent game he was playing. The Major's glance remained fixed on the note, which he still held in his hand: the cypher Pr. Sph. could mean nothing but the name of the fair and now unhappy creature whom the heartless betrayer had beguiled into his snare. Laurin was a man of a cold, calm, reasoning spirit; never, or very rarely, could any circumstance or event disturb his self-possession; nature and his military training combined, rendered him clear-sighted and alert in almost any emergency. But at the perusal of this note he lost all command over himself; rage, hatred, the most bitter contempt for the traitor, by turns took possession of his soul. He tried to view the matter in a more favourable aspect; he tried to find an excuse for the Count in his want of strength of mind—in his almost boundless levity; but the thought of the Princess Sophia—a glance at the "wife and hapless children," banished every wish to find a defence for him, and stirred all the indignation of his nature, which revolted from all deceit and treachery. There were moments in which his eye fell on his pistols, suspended against the wall, and his hand made an instinctive gesture towards them, as if he could rush forth, and himself punish the villain for his crime. But utter contempt for him effected that which gentler feelings could not have done. "He must fly," said he, "this very hour; the unhappy one he has betrayed must never know on what a wretch she has bestowed the priceless treasure of her love. She must weep him—must forget him; to be compelled to despise him would be her death."

He hastily threw these thoughts into a few, but bitter lines, which he addressed to the Count; took from his desk a large sum in gold, and dispatched both letter and money by his servant to the Count.

It was time to go to the theatre. How willingly would the Major have been

spared the sight of any human being! And yet he thought it was his duty to prevent the terrible intelligence from reaching the Princess. He endeavoured to find some expedient by which he could effect this; he could think of none, except to implore her to take, that night, no letter from a strange hand. He dressed with as much speed as possible, and was on the point of leaving his room, when he was met by his servant, with the packet he had just dispatched in his hand.

"His Excellency has just left the city," said the man.

"Left the city!" echoed the Major; "impossible!"

"His groom is at the door, Sir, with a letter for you; shall I bring him to you?" The Major nodded; the servant vanished, and returned with the Count's groom, who, with tears in his eyes, delivered him a letter. The Major broke it open, and read, "Farewell for ever; the letter which I hear fell into your hands an hour ago, will have explained my sudden departure. Will my comrade of six campaigns save a lady the pang of seeing my name exposed in every newspaper? Will he pay for my horses for a few stages? Even that trifling sum I am unable to discharge."

"When did your master leave?"

"A quarter of an hour ago, sir!"

"Do you know where he means to stop?"

"I do not, sir; I believe his Excellency did not know himself, for he intended to be to-night at the opera. At five o'clock he walked out and told me to follow him; opposite the Protestant Church a haggard, mean-looking man met him, at the sight of whom my master appeared much agitated. The man walked up to him and asked him if he was Count Zronovieski; my master replied 'yes'; then the man asked him, if, a quarter of an hour before, he had received a note? My master said he had not; then the man spoke with my master for some time, very earnestly, but in a low voice. He could have told him no good news, for he grew deadly pale, and shook life a leaf; he turned back to the hotel, ordered post-horses, and told me to pack two trunks as quickly as possible. The Count left me to arrange his account, and all his business, stepped into the carriage, and drove rapidly in the direction of the South-gate; he bade me good bye before he went—and I fear, for ever!"

The Major listened in silence to the narrative of the servant; he dismissed him, with an order to come to him again the next day, and went to the theatre.

(To be continued.)

THE THEATRES.

LYCEUM.

"Peter Jenkins; or, Fibbing for a Friend," is the name of an exceedingly droll comedietta, produced at this theatre on Monday evening. We are happy to record its complete success, and the more so, as it is not a translation, but a thoroughly English piece, very quaint and original, and admirably adapted to the peculiar talents of Mr. and Mrs. Keeley and Mr. Wigan, to whom the principal parts are entrusted. The story is this:—*M. Victor de Montmorency* (Mr. A. Wigan), after having passed through the different vicissitudes which diversify the existence of a "foreign gentleman upon town," contrives to capture the affections of a boarding-school heiress, who elopes with him, and, giving him her hand and fortune, becomes *Mrs. de Montmorency* (Miss Dawson). The governess in the school, *Miss Clear* (Mrs. Keeley), who forwards the plans of the lovers, is taken to live with them. It appears that *Mrs. de Montmorency* had a former suitor in the person of *Mr. David Brown* (Mr. Meadows), whom she had killed: and that her husband has, by some means or another, become possessed of his portrait, which she had with her when she eloped. *Montmorency*, being of a jealous temperament, is very much excited at this, until *Miss Clear* assures him that it is the likeness of one Mr. Peter Jenkins, his wife's brother, and this half satisfies him. Things are in this position when the piece begins, the scene representing a pretty rural residence, termed "The Cottage of Love," wherein *Montmorency*, his wife, and *Miss Clear* are living. During the former career of *Montmorency*, he had at times been "hard up," and was then in the habit of applying to a benevolent friend, *Mr. Whiffen* (Mr. Keeley), for different sums; but now that his prospects have brightened, he sends to repay him, and gives an invitation to him to come and see him. *Whiffen's* partner, the above-mentioned *David Brown*, is going the same road, and they travel together to the cottage. On arriving, the little circle are enjoying an *al fresco* breakfast. *Mrs. Montmorency* sees her discarded suitor, screams, and rushes away; *Miss Clear* enacts the same scene; and lastly, *Montmorency*, seeing the likeness to the unpleasant picture, darts off with melodramatic horror, leaving *Whiffen* and *Brown* thunder-struck at their very odd reception. The latter departs, and whilst *Whiffen* is endeavouring to solve the mystery *Miss Clear* comes out to him. She tells him what has occurred—that *Montmorency* must never know there is such a person as *Brown* in the world, or she will not answer for the consequences; but that he must be told it is *Mr. Peter Jenkins*, whose likeness he possesses. *Mr. Whiffen* does not much like to practise the deceit on his friend; but *Miss Clear* looks at him so tenderly, and sighs so fondly as she gazes on him, that he is completely entranced, and promises to do just as she directs. *Montmorency* returns; apologises for his singular reception of his friend, but explains his uneasiness about the picture which he produced. *Whiffen* assures him it is *Peter Jenkins*, and then the *equivoque* commences. Nothing can exceed the troubles into which *Whiffen* tumbles, through his kindness in "fibbing for a friend." He is constantly confusing the real *David Brown* with the imaginary *Peter Jenkins*: he is compelled to tell more lies to cover the first, until, to complete his horror, *Mr. Jenkins* (Mr. Turner) the father of *Mrs. Montmorency* and her supposed brother (who is not in existence) arrives. Confusion here becomes worse confounded. To prevent *Peter Jenkins* from being mentioned, *Miss Clear* tells *Whiffen* that the father has quarrelled with the son, and does not like his name mentioned. *Montmorency*, on hearing this, vows to bring them together and make them friends, in his wish to see everybody happy about him. They try to prevent him, but all is of no use. *Mr. Jenkins* and *Brown* are confronted, and then of course the explosion takes place. But *Miss Clear*, who has raised all this storm, calms the general excitement, by stating that the portrait belonged to her—that for her sake all the deception was kept up—and that *Whiffen*, the real master of her affections, acted entirely under her directions. All this story is managed so adroitly, that *Whiffen* is compelled to receive the lady as his intended—to which, however, he is nothing loath—and the piece concludes with the general reconciliation and happiness of everybody.

Of the acting we can speak in the highest terms. *Mrs. Keeley's* representation of *Miss Clear*, raising the different storms, and then directing all the angry elements she has conjured up, was admirable. Her languishing looks, also, at the devoted *Whiffen*, her baits thrown out to ensnare him, and her final capture of the prize, were conceived with consummate skill. *Mr. Keeley's Whiffen* was capitally worked out; and the manner in which he allowed his dislike of the deception he was practising to break out continually through the fibs he was obliged to invent, told famously with the house. In *Mr. A. Wigan's* performance of *Montmorency* we had another of those inimitable representations of foreigners, in which no artist at present on the stage can approach him. It is life itself; there is not a shade of caricature in its breadth, but the whole impersonation is copied with the nicest art from existing types, instead of the traditional Frenchmen who so long held possession of the stage. It is always a pleasure to us to chronicle the overthrow of anything conventional connected with the theatrical profession; for in none other is convention so worshipped. Moving in a very limited and esoteric sphere, from the close duties of their calling, actors have but little opportunity of studying the general world. Hence they depend upon what has always been received upon the stage as a portraiture of any particular class, rather than on a faithful copy of that class as it actually exists in society; but an actor may be assured that the more he discards these worn-out types for models formed from his own perception rather than the creations of the *couleuses*, the higher will he advance in his profession.

The curtain fell amidst general applause; and Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, with Mr. Wigan, being loudly called for, appeared to receive the renewed acclamations of the audience.

HAYMARKET.

A comic drama in two acts, by Mr. Peake, founded, if we mistake not, on a tale that appeared some few years back in *Fraser's Magazine*, was produced here on Thursday evening, and called "The False Mr. Pope." The period is the reign of George the First, when Pope is at the zenith of his fame, and various critics, publishers, and party writers are smarting beneath the "Dunciad." He is, of course, the fashion in the coteries; and *Lacey*, the actor (Mr. Hudson), for a whim, prevails on a suburban friend, *Mr. Peter Redding* (Mr. Buckstone), the churchwarden of Hammersmith, to personate the poet at a small *reunion* of his friends. Upon this false assumption, the situations of the piece depend—an idea, however, which has been before made use of in other dramas, such as "The Irish Lion," &c. Every remark the "False Mr. Pope" makes is received with loud applause (by the company assembled at *Lacey's*) and entered in the notebooks of the guests, all of whom are in raptures with the supposed literary celebrity, except *Matt Concanon* (Mr. Tibury), a party writer whom Pope has attacked, and he hires the chairmen to belabour the unfortunate *Peter* as he leaves the house, who beat him well nigh to death, until he is pulled into the house, by *Lacey*, through the window. This situation concludes the first act, but not before *Lacey* has persuaded *Redding* to keep up the joke by asking the ladies to "his villa at Twickenham," which is in reality the churchwarden's humble abode at Hammersmith.

In the second act we find the party assembled at the appointed spot, and several awkward inquiries are made after "the Grotto," "the Italian portico," and the other lions of Pope's river residence, which are answered by the tact of *Lacey*, whose imitation of the echo is not a bad idea. But in the absence of the gentlemen, *Mrs. Spooner* (Mrs. Cartfield), *Redding's* housekeeper, lets out the secret to *Mrs. Brevall* (Miss P. Horton); *Miss Jenny Giddett* (Miss Julia Bennett), his country sister; and *Mrs. Nibblescomb* (Miss Carre), an old maid; and they, to be revenged, dress up a sucking pig, that *Redding* has killed for dinner, in baby's clothes, and declare it has been left at his door. This was an unfortunate introduction, and provoked a few sounds of disapprobation. All, however, is now explained, and the whole of the party are finally invited to spend a merry day together, with "the False Mr. Pope."

This is an outline of the plot; but we regret that we cannot record its complete success, as there was some hissing at the fall of the curtain; but we must add, that the applause greatly preponderated. The mistake was in the introduction of the pig, which was an incident rather too broad for the Haymarket audience, which is a very peculiar one in its notions of stage propriety. But Mr. Peake has too many good witnesses to character in his previous productions for this circumstance to affect his credit as a pleasant dramatic author.

Every one concerned in the representation of the piece played admirably—and more especially Mr. Buckstone, upon whom the greatest responsibility rested. His acting was infinitely droll. A little anecdote connected with the wig he wore may not be without interest: it was told us in the theatre, from authority upon which we can rely. This peruke, then, was originally worn by George I.

It afterwards came into the possession of Sir Walter Scott's grandfather, the Provost of Edinburgh. Sir Walter gave it to Mr. Terry, the actor, who presented it to the late John Reeve, and he wore it in his well-recollected character of *Marmaduke Magog*, in the "Wreck Ashore." At his decease, he left it to Mr. Buckstone, and it re-appeared at the Haymarket, on Thursday. Few articles of wardrobe, we opine, have passed through stranger hands.

"Open Sesame" will be revived at the Lyceum on Monday, when a *débütante*—Miss Georgiana Hodson—will make her first appearance as *Cogia Baba*. The farce noticed above is from the pen of Mr. Oseford.

Mr. Walter Lacy will not join the company now forming at the Princess'. We believe that he has some intention of entering himself upon the cares of management.

Mr. and Mrs. Honner are about to leave the Surrey, their benefit and last appearance taking place next Wednesday, on which occasion several popular members of the profession will contribute their services. The estimation in which they are held, will, no doubt, ensure a good house. Mr. Edward Stirling will, it is said, succeed Mr. Honner as stage-manager; and Mrs. Fitzwilliam is to appear immediately on the termination of the engagement of Madame Vestris and Mr. Charles Mathews, which, to judge from the crowded houses, appears to have been a most lucrative one.

Theatricals appear to be looking up at Liverpool, and music is in the ascendant. At the two principal theatres, operas have been performed—"The Bohemian Girl," "The Enchantress," and "The Daughter of St. Mark," at the Theatre Royal, supported by Miss Homer, and Messrs. Harrison and Bonrari. Mr. Macready is at present playing there. At the Lyceum Theatre, "Sonnambula," performed by Mrs. H. P. Grattan, Mr. Weiss, and Mr. Barker; and ballets by Mesdames Louise and Adele, and Mr. A. Webster, are the leading attractions. Concerts have also been given—one by Miss Whittall, at which Grisi, Mario, Lablache, and Benedict appeared; and another by Signor Leati, with Madame Castellan, Miss Dolby, Fornasari, and Brizzi. All these entertainments appear to have been well attended.

Mr. Henry Betty has drawn excellent houses at the Pavilion Theatre during the past week. He has been re-engaged for a few nights more, and will appear in Knowles's play of "Virginius," for the first time in London, on Tuesday.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE ANDOVER UNION.—The inquiry into the conduct of the Master and Matron of this Union towards the paupers, has come to a sudden termination. Mr. Westlake, by whom the charges were made, has received a letter from Mr. Coode, Assistant Secretary of the Poor Law Commission, proposing to transfer the present proceedings by indictment to the next Quarter Sessions, in respect to the charges against the master. In like manner the Commissioners propose to cause an information before Justices to be laid against the master or matron for any act of embezzlement or misapplication of food, clothing, or goods, belonging to the Union. In the meantime they will recommend to the Board of Guardians to suspend the master and matron until the result of the indictment and information shall be known.

THE LATE ROBBERY IN MANCHESTER.—A man named Wm. Axon has been examined before the magistrates at Manchester, on a charge of being concerned in the extensive money robbery (the particulars of which we gave last week), at the warehouse of Messrs. Whittaker and Sons, New Brown-street Buildings. Mr. Beswick after stating the nature of the robbery, called, as a witness, a young man named Drinkwater, in the employment of Messrs. Tennants, Clow and Co., manufacturing chemists, whose warehouse is near to that of Messrs. Whittaker. The witness stated that on the mornings of the Monday and Tuesday before the robbery, which was committed on the night of the 29th ult., he had occasion to go to his master's warehouse rather earlier than usual, and was there a few minutes before seven o'clock. After opening the office he saw two men come out of Messrs. Whittakers' warehouse, and walk away. He had previously observed one of the men outside, near to the corner of the warehouse, and apparently keeping a look-out; and when they had left the warehouse, he saw them pass the place two or three times before eight o'clock. The prisoner was very much like one of the men, but witness could not swear to him. This was the only evidence against the prisoner, who denied that he knew anything of the robbery, or that he had ever been near the warehouse. On the application of Mr. Beswick, he was remanded.

FIRE AT ANDOVER.—On Sunday night last a fire broke out at Andover, in the new street leading to Newbury, which, in spite of all the exertions of the inhabitants, continued to burn all night, and totally destroyed six houses. So rapid was the progress of the fire, that some of the families escaped in their night clothes, and were glad to save their lives, having no opportunity to save anything else. The poor sufferers appeared in a miserable plight, as many as twenty of them having neither clothing, homes, nor furniture, and no money wherewith to purchase any. Not one of them was insured; though the houses, which are the property of John Evans, Esq., of Whitechurch, were insured in the Sun Fire-office. It is not known how the fire originated, but most likely from the overheating of a flue.

FATAL AFFAIR AT NEWMARKET.—A painful interest has been produced in Newmarket by the perpetration of a premeditated and brutal outrage upon the person of a highly respectable inhabitant, whose death is universally deplored. The name of the deceased is Henry Thom, who carried on business as a hatter. The accused is Richard Archer, for some time managing clerk to a solicitor. The origin of the quarrel between the parties arose out of some proceedings in the Bankruptcy Court relative to the affairs of a person named Edward Edwards, against whom a fiat had been issued. The creditors having resolved to oppose Edwards, the deceased (Mr. Thom) was selected to conduct the opposition. It seems that Archer was a personal friend of the bankrupt; and though Thom did not in any way exceed the duty which he was called on to perform, he provoked the hostility of Archer, who repeatedly proclaimed his determination to have revenge. These threats he found opportunity for carrying into fatal effect on Saturday evening last, when meeting the deceased in the market place near his own door, Archer, after a few angry words, struck Mr. Thom two heavy blows, which knocked him down, causing contusion of the brain. The deceased was carried home in a state of insensibility, and he died on Sunday morning. Archer, who at first absconded, afterwards delivered himself up. An inquest has since been held, and a verdict of manslaughter was brought in against him.

POLICE.

THE FORGERIES ON RAILWAY COMPANIES.—Mr. Edmund Thomas Yeakill and Mr. Charles Lander have been finally examined at CLERKENWELL, the former on a charge of forging the name of Colonel Howard Stanley, of the Home Park, Windsor, to the subscription contract of the South Midland, Northampton, and Leicestershire Railway Company, for the amount of £800, and the latter for having forged the name of Ferdinand De Lisle, merchant and banker, under similar circumstances. The prisoner Lander was first placed at the bar.—Mr. James Shaw, who with his wife has the care of Russell House, Balham-hill, was examined, and said he knew the prisoner Lander from his having been in partnership as a scale-maker with his wife's brother. The prisoner called at Russell House, and, after saying it was a fine old building, inquired whether there was any title to it. Witness subsequently received a letter, which had, however, been destroyed by his children. He could not identify the prisoner's handwriting. The letter contained an envelope, directed to Russell House. Witness wrote to inform the prisoner that if any more letters came there he would not receive them. In consequence of this the prisoner called upon him and said, "Good God! you have almost frightened me to death—what has happened?" and, placing his hands on witness's shoulders, he said, "Do you think I would do anything wrong?" The envelopes contained in the letters received by witness were directed to Mr. C. Lander, Webster-street, Blackfriars-road, and his wife had enclosed a letter directed to Mr. C. Lander, addressed to Ferdinand De Lisle, Esq. Mr. Clarkson now submitted to the bench that he had traced the handwriting to be that of the prisoner, and asked the witness what were the contents of the letter which he received from the prisoner, to the best of his recollection? Witness—The letter stated, "My dear fellow, as far as taking in a letter or two for me, it will do me a great deal of service (in the name of Ferdinand De Lisle, Esq.), for there are a great many contracts out for railroads, and as I have once been employed by Ferdinand De Lisle, they will answer his letters, although they may not answer mine," or words to that effect. The name of Charles Lander was signed to the above letter. Two or three days after this I received another letter directed to Ferdinand De Lisle, Esq., when I became alarmed and consulted some friends. I received other letters of the same description.—Ferdinand De Lisle, Esq., was then sworn: He did not know the prisoner. He never authorised him to sign any deed for him. Mr. Greenwood asked the prisoner whether he wished to ask any questions of the witnesses.—The prisoner declined doing so.—The prisoner was committed for trial.—Mr. Edmund Thomas Yeakill was then placed at the bar, when, in addition to the former evidence against him, Mr. Clarkson called Mr. George Luton Brown, who said that he was Secretary to the South Midland, Northampton, and Leicestershire Railway Company. The letter now produced was received by him in the course of business, and an answer sent with the allotment of shares to Col. Howard Stanley, of Home-park, Windsor. The prisoner here coolly asked Mr. Brown whether he could furnish him with the company's prospectus?—Mr. Brown handed him one, when the prisoner asked whether it was really the prospectus of the company, and was about to make some observations, when Mr. Greenwood asked him if it would not be better for himself to reserve his observations for the trial, as he had no legal advocate there?—Prisoner (indifferently): Oh! very well.—He was then committed for trial.

WEST INDIA PINE APPLES.—The effect of the alteration in the tariff has been effectually shown in the reduction of the price of pine apples, hitherto a luxury obtainable only on very expensive terms, but now, by the enterprise of parties connected with the trade of the Bahamas, has been made available to a much more extended range of consumers. No less than the enormous quantity of four hundred thousand pines!! have been imported this season, the last public sale of which, consisting of 2000, took place by Keeling and Hunt, and realised from 1s. to 4s. 9d. each, for those of good quality; and it is to be hoped the prices obtained generally will be an additional inducement for a continued annual supply being secured to the public.

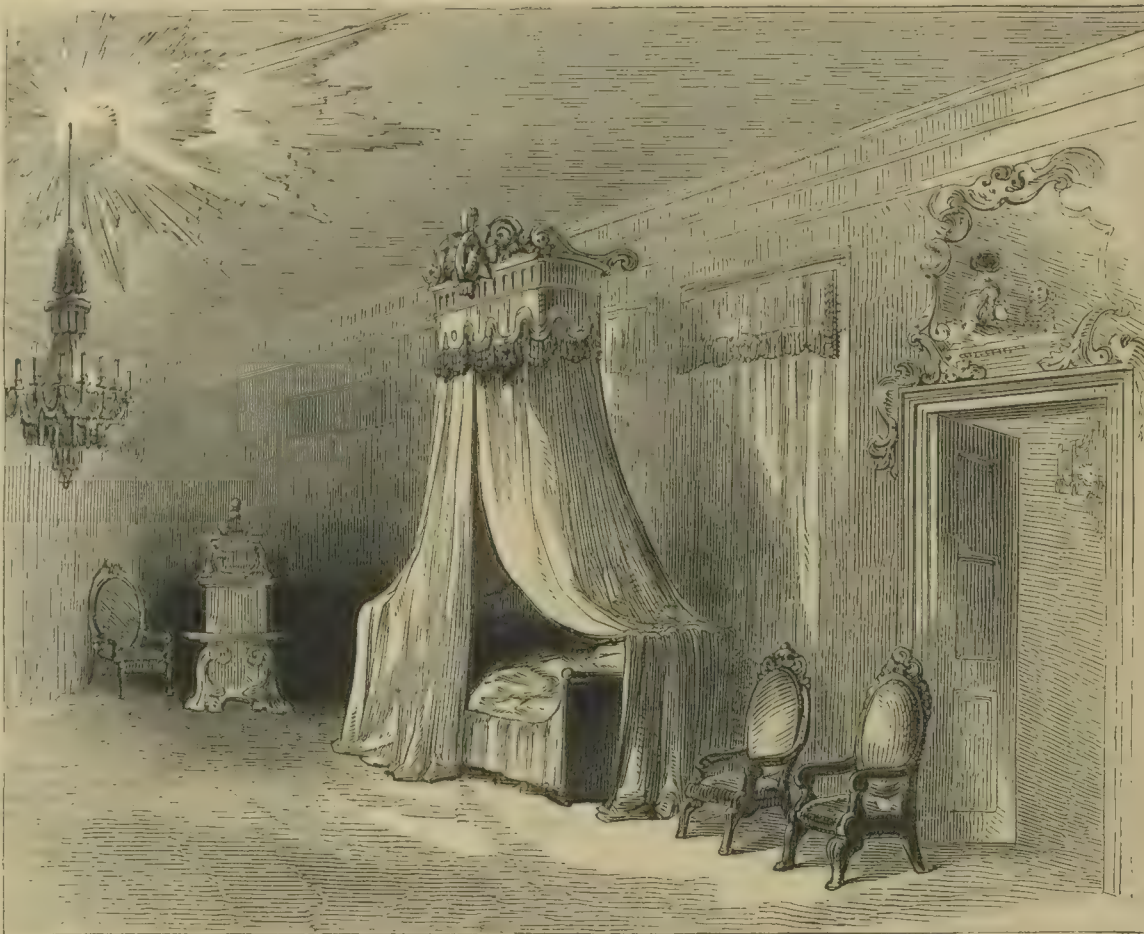
THE ROYAL PALACE, AT WURZBURG.

Although in our accounts of her Majesty's Visit to Germany we detailed her stay at the Palace of the King of Bavaria, at Würzburg, our Artists were prevented, by the rapidity of the incidents of the Royal progress, from doing justice to the interior of this most magnificent of Continental Palaces.

In Murray's *Hand-book of Southern Germany*, we find the following:—"The *Royal*, originally *Episcopal Palace*, situated in a square, flanked by two tall singular pillars, was erected by two Bishops of the family of the Counts of Schönborn, 1720—40, and is of great size and unusual magnificence. The staircase (which we have engraved) is very splendid, and original in its design. Its architect was a German, John Balt'r Neuman. The entire Palace contains 284 apartments, including the suite occupied by the Emperors of Germany on their way to the coronation at Frankfurt: they are distinguished by their gorgeous display of gilding, marble, Gobelin tapestry, silken draperies, and mirrors. The Chapel is a rich specimen of internal decoration, in the taste of the time of Louis XIV. The whole edifice is not undeserving of the title of a *German Versailles*, being fitted up in the French style, and remarkable as an example of the unbounded wealth of the Ecclesiastical Princes of the Empire, which they possessed nearly to the end of the last century, when it was swept away in the changes which followed the French Revolution. Though termed the *Residence*, this Palace is rarely inhabited by the Royal Family."

The *Grand Staircase*, with the reception of Queen Victoria. (See the Engraving.) Her Majesty has ascended the first flight of stairs, and is led by the Grand Duke of Bavaria, who is about to present to her the principal authorities of Würzburg, to congratulate the Royal traveller. Prince Albert follows with a lady; and next the Royal suite. Sentries are placed on each flight of stairs, and they present arms as her Majesty passes; the walls are lined with shrubs, among which are figures bearing lamps; the doors of the state apartments are thrown open, and show them to be brilliantly illuminated.

The ceiling of this staircase is most gorgeously painted. In the centre is a large medallion of the Bishop who completed the Palace. It is borne by two genii, one blowing the trumpet of Fame, the other placing a crown on the head of the prelate; underneath is an heraldic eagle; and, on the right, is Mercury, with his caduceus. In this direction, also, are two colossal marble figures, supporting, in bold relief, a portrait of one of the Bishops of Würzburg. The picture is allegorical, and includes fortresses and a military pageant, with a procession of Bishops with croziers, &c. There are likewise emblems of architecture and painting, and a presumed portrait of Dieppolo, who was an architect, sculptor, and painter, and executed this vast work. The huge



NAPOLEON'S BEDCHAMBER, IN THE PALACE AT WURZBURG.

chandelier, as well as the eagle above it, is a fine specimen of wood-carving.

The suites of apartments are plain in comparison with this splendid staircase; but they are exceedingly well lighted. Those occupied by the Royal party extended one entire side of the Palace; and, the doors being open, you see from one extremity of the Palace to the other—the effect of which is *unique*. A chamber next that occupied by the Queen has its ceiling and walls entirely of glass, of different colours, most elaborately painted with Chinese scenes.

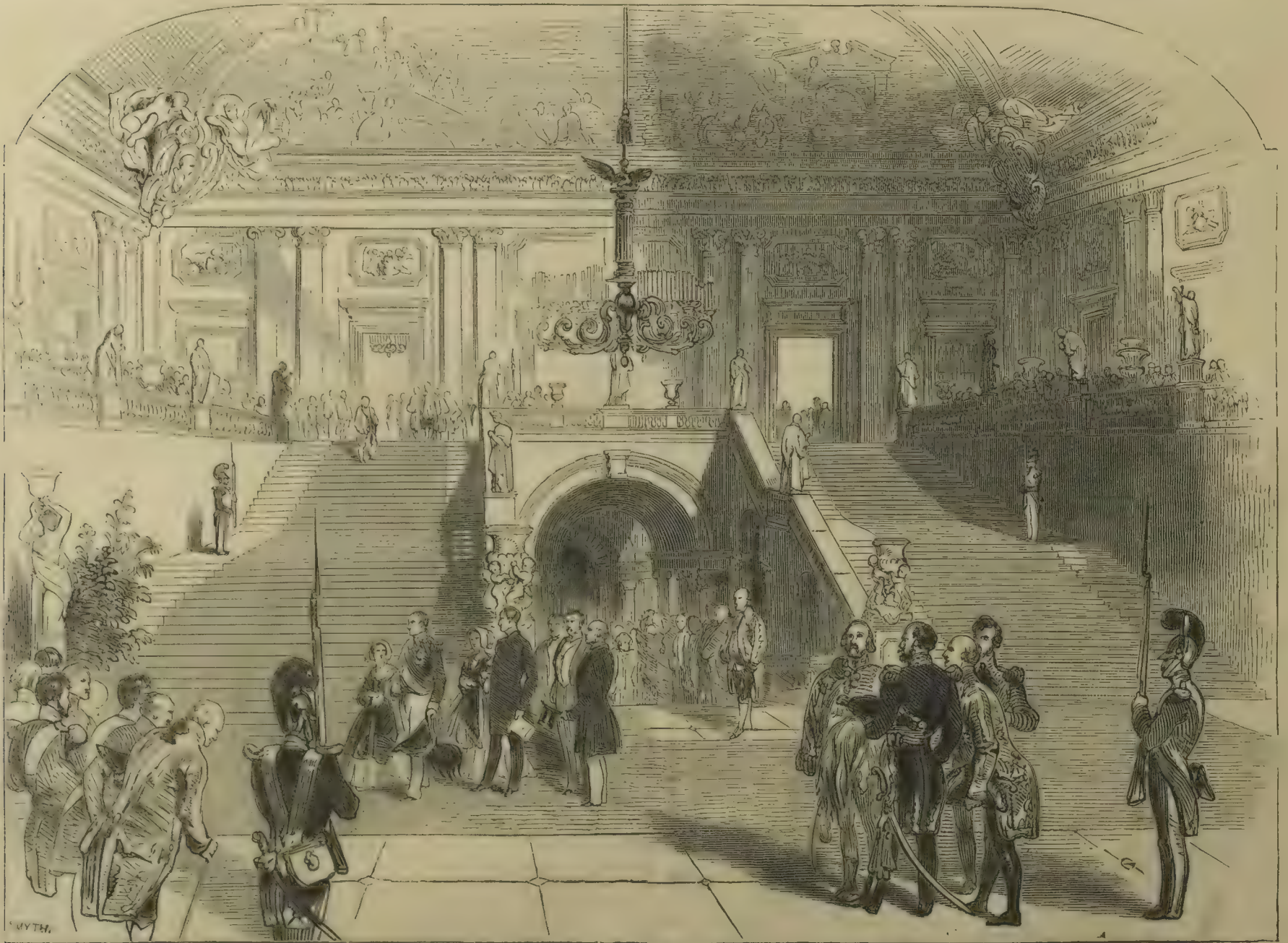
Her Majesty's Chamber is hung with tapestry, the subject the *Carnival of Venice*, with figures of a life-size. It is a splendid work as a picture, though it suffers in comparison with the Gobelin tapestry of the two adjoining rooms, with subjects from Lebrun's "Battles of Alexander." There are several other superb apartments, in which are fine original paintings by German artists, and copies from Italian and other masters. We have engraved the bed-chamber appropriated to Lord Aberdeen, during the late visit: it was occupied by

fortable mattress upon the floor."

PROPOSED VISIT OF HER MAJESTY TO SCOTLAND.—It is stated that, soon after her Majesty's return to the Isle of Wight, she will proceed to Scotland, on a visit to Lord Aberdeen, at Haddo House.

PRIVY COUNCIL.—The Queen was to hold a Privy Council to-day (Saturday), at Osborne House, Isle of Wight. The Council was appointed for one o'clock in the afternoon.

TRAVELLING ON THE RHINE.—The correspondent of the *Herald* says—"I have frequently heard of the extortions to which travellers were exposed upon the Rhine, and I had myself paid for a few hours' rest the full value, in Prussian thalers, of the old chest in which I was deposited; but the barefaced imposition of the steward of the *Prince of Prussia* steamer, deserves especial notice. I breakfasted on board, with five other English gentlemen; we had coffee, a small dish of chops, fried potatoes and eggs. Every article formed a separate item in the bill. Coffee was set down at 10s. 6d.; one half-dozen chops—and most of your readers know the mouthful of mutton which in courtesy is termed a cutlet on the Rhine—8s.; eggs, 2s.; and potatoes (a small dish), 1s. 10d. total, with "service," £1 4s. The remonstrances of some of the party effected a reduction of 1s. 6d. in the bill.



THE GRAND STAIRCASE, IN THE PALACE AT WURZBURG.

Napoleon on three different occasions, and is, accordingly, an object of considerable interest, independent of that which it now enjoys, from its successive occupancy by the Emperor and the English Minister.

Nor must we omit to mention the magnificent *Kaiser Hall*, or *Salle des Empereurs*: it has a fine dome painted by Dieppolo, and his son, in the style of the Grand Staircase, and representing celebrated events in the lives of the Bishops of Würzburg; and on the walls are their portraits. To describe the entire Palace would require pages; but, adds our artist, "This vast Hall, with its colossal marble columns and pavements, is certainly more than you would expect to find in such a town as Würzburg, and would grace any palace in any capital of Europe."

JOURNALISTS IN GERMANY.—A letter from a correspondent of a London paper, dated from Antwerp, says—"After trying several hotels, the party, of whom I formed one, were recommended to apply to the Hotel de St. Antoine, which is much frequented by English travellers. We had the same reply to our urgent entreaties for accommodation of any sort. Every apartment was occupied by two or three persons. The commissionaire of the hotel delicately hinted that our best chance would be to take the last train to Brussels, where we should find plenty of room. Before the parley had terminated, Mr. Schmitt, the proprietor of the hotel, made his appearance, and one of the party having incidentally mentioned that we were English journalists just arrived from Germany, the worthy old Fleming started up and exclaimed that his last room had just been ordered by Prince Jerome Buonaparte, at any price; but, as he felt more honoured at having the English journalists under his roof than any prince in Europe, he should send Prince Jerome to seek accommodation elsewhere; and we had the room, my portion of which was a com-



THE CITY OF WINCHESTER.

MEETING OF THE BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION, AT WINCHESTER.

On Tuesday, the Second Annual Meeting of this important Institution commenced in the ancient city of Winchester, than which a more interesting "local habitation" could not have been selected for the objects of the Society. These, it may be as well to state, are "to promote personal intercourse between antiquaries and historical inquirers, who reside in various parts of the country, and to afford an agreeable and instructive opportunity for the investigation of subjects of interest, especially such as exist in the locality where the meeting takes place." The first Annual Meeting of the Association was held precisely a year since, at Canterbury, since which period circumstances have led to a division among the Members; and there are now, consequently, two Societies styled "the British Archæological Association;" one of which met last month at Winchester, but in numbers far inferior to the Meeting of the twin Society in the past week. In the constitution and objects of the two Associations there are certain points of difference, which we have not space to particularise; but, although we sincerely deprecate dissension of every kind, and should be glad to witness the coalition of what may now be termed the rivals, we see no reason why each Society may not pursue its own tenor—"for the Encouragement of Researches into the Arts and Monuments of the Early and Middle Ages"—i. e., the study of Archæology—with high credit to itself, and interest and benefit to the public.

The arrangements for the Meeting, which commenced on Tuesday last, were very complete. We shall not, however, detail them in this place; but, must observe, that to the Clergy and Gentry, and the Mayor and Corporation, of Winchester, especial record is due for their hospitable reception of the Archæologists; as well as to the good citizens, for their repudiation of the usual practice of taking advantage of such occasions as the present to justify extortionate charges for accommodation. In no instance did we hear this complained of at Winchester: on the contrary, courtesy and civility were combined with moderate cost, and information was readily afforded, without consideration of profit. In a kindred spirit, too, the railway fares

were reduced one-third. With all these advantages (in some measure due to the exertions of the central committee, and their indefatigable secretary, Mr. Albert Way, M.A.), the reader will not be surprised to learn that the Meeting, as far as it has yet proceeded, has been brilliantly attended.

Winchester, as we have already intimated, is peculiarly localised for "the nourrice of antiquity." It is to the Archæologist hoar and holy ground; and, although time and the destroyer, man, have swept away many a stately memorial, there are yet spared several truly noble piles and crumbling relics in the vast and richly decorated Cathedral, and the celebrated College, with its many beautiful appendages; in the picturesque ruins of Wolvesey Castle—in the Western and King's Gate—in the Guildhall and City Cross—in the ancient Chapel of St. Stephen—in the Kingly and Episcopal Palaces—in the Hospitals of St. John and St. Cross—in the old Roman defences upon Catherine Hill—and in the republican post immediately facing it, called "Oliver's Battery." These were attractive points to the Archæologists, to whom, in such instances, as were requisite, the edifices were liberally thrown open.

The ticket of admission is characteristically illustrated with Arthur's Round Table, preserved in St. Stephen's Chapel:—

"And so great Arthur's seat ould Winchester prefers,
Whose ould round table yet she vaunteth to be hers."

Provided with this introduction, we reached Winchester on Monday evening, just when the sun was gliding with his parting beams the architectural glories of the fine old city. In general character the High-street reminds one of that of Guildford: there are a similarly steep road-way, a Town Hall bracket clock in kindred style, and the bridge and mill towards the termination of the street. In the number and importance of its ancient buildings, however, Winchester is, of course, far superior to Guildford. Dating its establishment several centuries before the Christian Era, Winchester was called by the Celtic Britons *Caer Guent* or the *White City*, from its chalky soil: and at the period of Caesar's invasion it was possessed by the Belgæ. It was not, however, until after the conquest of Claudius that Winchester (then *Venta Belgarum*) became the capital of a large territory; and we may judge of its progress in civilisation from its then containing a public manu-

factory of cloth. The Romans were indeed excellent colonists, and this early record of their skill came forcibly upon our memory on Monday evening, as we lingered by the crystal stream of the river Itchen, and gazed upon St. Catherine's, where the mind's eye may trace the very footmarks of the Roman soldier. At every turn, you recognize the olden glory of *Venta* in

"Long trails of light descending down;"

and many an architectural fragment will carry you back through a thousand years to the period when Winchester was the metropolis of All England. Here you see a circular arch and cylindrical columns in the face of a modern brick wall; and even the Mill at the bridge is proud of its ancient descent, in its record of "rebuilt 1744." In such a locality, a century is but a score years: no wonder then that its abiding antiquity should thus early have attracted the British Archæologists to its winding ways.

We were not so falsely luxurious as to lie late on Tuesday morning, but rose early to enjoy the brilliant scene which our Artist has pictured at page 173, from one of the heights above the city. From this point the town is seen clustering around the massive cathedral—the longest, be it remembered, in the kingdom, and presenting one of its finest architectural studies, exhibiting every style, from a century previous to the Conquest till the Reformation; and, although in the picturesqueness of the scene we miss "the Butter Cross" of the time of Henry VI., and the fine old machicolated West Gate, in the distance is shown the stately palace in part erected by Charles II., now used as the barracks for the district. In short, this point commands a bird's-eye view of the streets, churches, palaces, and ruins, beautifully interspersed with gardens, fields, groves, and streams.

The opening meeting of the Association took place on Tuesday, at twelve o'clock, in the great room at St. John's, when the Marquis of Northampton, as President of the annual meeting, took the chair amidst general congratulations. The room was well arranged for the occasion: on the walls was hung a fine collection of rubbings of brasses; and in front of the platform were a few casts of some admirable specimens of Anglo-Norman architecture from some of the city edifices. The body of the room was entirely



THE HOSPITAL OF ST. CROSS



"THE HUNDRED MENNES HALL," ST. CROSS.

filled with auditors, among whom were several elegantly dressed ladies; indeed, we have rarely witnessed on such an occasion, so great display of youth and beauty. The platform was occupied by the influential nobility, clergy, and gentry, among whom we noticed the following:

Lord Ashburton; the Speaker of the House of Commons; Sir W. Erie, Justice of the Common Pleas; Count Mortara, Sir J. Boileau; Sir S. R. Glynn, M.P.; Sir William Heathcote, M.P.; Sir R. G. Simeon, Sir R. Wynn; the Very Rev. the Deans of Ely, Hereford, Westminster, and Winchester; the Master of Trinity College, Cambridge (Professor Whewell), the Master of University College, Oxford; the Wardens of New and Winchester Colleges, the Principal of St. Mary's College, General Frederick, Colonels Vandeleur and Colville; A. B. Hope, M.P.; B. East, M.P.; E. P. Shirley, M.P.; Revs. H. Addington, J. G. Bedford, F. C. Blackstone, P. Bliss (D.C.L.), G. Bowers, Burnet, E. Burney, L. Clarke, A. Crowdy, C. J. Cubit, J. B. Deane, W. Dyke, C. Gaunt, M. Geneste, R. Gordon, C. A. Griffith, W. H. Gunner, J. Haygarth, E. Hill, W. N. Hooper, A. Hussey, P. Jacob, E. James, E. S. James, J. E. Leigh, Loring, W. C. Lukis, C. Mabery, S. R. Maitland, D. F. Markham, T. Martelli, N. Midwinter, Hon. G. Noel, J. Papillon, J. L. Petit, D. Rock, D.D., G. Ryder, H. Salmon, E. Shepherd, J. J. Smith, G. Southouse, G. Southwell, O. D. St. John, E. Stewart, D. J. Stewart, F. Swanton, J. H. Todd, D.D., R. C. Trench, E. Venables, C. Walters, J. Ward, G. M. Webster, H. G. Wells, J. S. West, R. Wickham, T. H. Wilkinson, W. Williams, W. T. Williams, R. Willis, J. Wilson, R. F. Wilson, W. H. Withers, E. Woodcock, R. J. W. Wright; Drs. Bromet, Littlehales, Phillips, W. T. Radford, J. Tynan, H. D. White, Wood; Mr. A. Way, Honorary Secretary; W. Jordan, Esq., F.S.A.; C. W. Dilke, Esq., &c.

The Marquis of Northampton first addressed the meeting, and, having alluded to the effigies and memorials of the illustrious dead with which they were surrounded, his lordship remarked, that Archaeology was the handmaid of History—without her History would be a mere skeleton; but Archaeology served to reanimate the dry bones of facts, and give a colouring where all was lifeless before. The study of antiquities served as a guide to the statesman, for, if he drew inferences from history without taking into consideration the agents in the causes produced, he would be infallibly wrong. The Noble President then adverted to the absurd notion of this being a polemical meeting, and concluded by observing—He was proud to see around him so many of the clergy; and that ecclesiastical monuments must naturally be interesting to them could not be doubted. They had only to look at the work of William of Wykeham (loud cheers), at the beautiful church of St. Cross so near to them, and it would be evident, that not only professional, but architectural and archaeological motives had brought them together, and not polemics. If any difference of opinion had arisen among the members of the Established Church, those present were not met to enter into any discussion upon them, but to call on all to join in maintaining those sacred edifices of which it was impossible to doubt a sincere piety, although accompanied with the superstition of a dark age, had induced the erection. (Cheers.) They could not doubt that architecture had been greatly exalted at a time when other arts were in comparative debasement. They might, if they pleased, discuss the wars of the Roses, but with the wars of the 19th century they had nothing whatever to do; and if they at all entered into the religious differences of the past, still they could not into those of the present. With minor complaints he would not trouble them. They were a large meeting, and proud indeed he was to meet them. It was not for them then to consider any differences that might have arisen among Archaeologists; he deprecated their discussion, although he could not but regret them. Their meeting was indeed a large one, and they could stand by themselves, holding out the hand of friendship to all delighting in the study of Archaeology who would join them. (Loud cheers.)

The Dean of Westminster then read a most eloquent and poetical paper, in defence of Archaeology, which we regret that we have not room, this week, to report. In conclusion, the Very Reverend Lecturer emphatically observed:—"Forgetting not the life that is in us, pass on to that which is beyond. Looking to ancient monuments and matters of history, yielding ourselves to the power within us, let us only use them as incentives to action; let us view them, not as worn-out customs, but that we may fashion for ourselves the outward circumstances we need." The Dean sat down amidst general cheering at the conclusion of his splendid essay.

The Dean of Winchester then rose, and acknowledged the kind manner in which the noble Chairman had spoken of the exertions of the Clergy. "This," said the Dean, "was a proud day for the ancient city of Winchester, to receive within its walls so honourable and respectable a body, but, above all, individuals eminent for moral worth." The Very Reverend Speaker also noticed the large attendance of the younger Clergy, and their zealous contribution of papers to the Association; and concluded by moving a vote of thanks to the Dean of Westminster, for his very elegant and excellent discourse.

Professor Whewell, the Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, joined in feelings of admiration and gratitude for the noble address of the Dean of Westminster—a discourse composed in a strain worthy of the greatest poet, and whose thoughts, if not before in their hearts, would now live and abide with them. (Loud cheers.) When a schoolboy, the Professor said he had met with Rickman's work on Gothic architecture, and from the time he possessed that work it became to him the grammar of a new language. He looked back with extreme pleasure to that incident of his life, and many now attending that great meeting might be able to ascribe to it the same excellent effects. The Professor then seconded the vote of thanks.

Dr. Williams, Warden of New College, Oxford, and one of the Canons of Winchester, supported the motion, and joined in thanking the Noble Marquis, to whom a vote of thanks was then proposed by Lord Ashburton.

Dr. Plumtree, the Master of University College, Oxford, then addressed the meeting, and as President of the Architectural Society at Oxford, congratulated them on seeing that Gothic architecture would form one of the chief branches of the study of the association; adding that a higher feeling than mere admiration for Gothic architecture pervaded the Oxford Society; not a feeling of servile imitation, but a respect for sacred things, and a higher appreciation of those great truths which that art was calculated to support. (Cheers.)

The Noble President then acknowledged the vote of thanks, congratulating the Dean of Westminster on his splendid discourse, and Professor Whewell for his work on the churches of Germany, thus worthily following in the steps of Rickman; and concluded by noticing the auspicious commencement of the meeting; after which the assembly separated.

In the afternoon, the company proceeded in parties to inspect the curiosities of the city. There was a large attendance at the Deanery, where the Museum was thrown open to the Archaeologists and visitors. The collection, though small, contained several fine British and Roman relics, found in various parts of the kingdom, and kindly lent for the present occasion; they were well arranged and catalogued, and were, consequently, appreciated by every visitor. The Museum is a long apartment accessible by a staircase from the garden of the Deanery, which was once covered by the Chapter-house of the Monastery, and lies almost within "the studious cloister's pale."

Many of the visitors then proceeded to inspect the remains of the Wolsley, perhaps the most picturesque ruins in existence of a "castell or palace, well towered," mantled with ivy and luxuriant vegetation, yet here and there revealing some of the rich and elegant work of the twelfth century—in the billet ornament, triangular fret, capitals, and corbel bust—all admirably executed.

A great number of visitors, however, visited the Hospital of St. Cross, at somewhat more than a mile from Winchester, in a valley of beautiful seclusion. The walk thither, by the winding Itchen river and its tributary streams, was truly delightful. There was a large attendance of company in carriages, which drove into the court through a large gateway; and a party then proceeded to inspect the Hospital and its beautiful Church under the able superintendence of Dr. Whewell, Mr. E. Blore, Mr. J. Colson, and Mr. J. H. Parker.

The Hospital was founded by Henry de Blois, Bishop of Winchester, and brother of King Stephen. In the course of time, its charitable purposes were diverted from their original benevolent purpose, but were fully restored and added to by William de Wykeham and his successor, Cardinal Beaufort, particularly in the year 1444. During the wars of the Roses it suffered severely, and at the Reformation a great number of its remaining possessions were sequestered and alienated. The hospital, though considerably diminished in its revenues still maintains a master, steward, chaplain, and 13 brethren, who enjoy their places during life. The latter have a very comfortable allowance; and on six days in the year are given away a quantity of penny loaves to poor people in and about the neighbourhood. If the loaves are exhausted &c. each is given to the remainder. The porter is also allowed a certain quantity of bread and beer for the refreshment of "poor travellers and wayfarers." The peculiar dress worn by the brethren is a black open woollen gown, with a silver cross on the left side. The church, chiefly of Norman architecture, was built in the reign of King Stephen, in the form of a cross, with a tower in the centre. The length of the church is 160 feet, and its breadth 120 feet. It possesses features of all the different styles of Gothic architecture. The chevron, the billet, and other peculiar ornaments of Norman architecture, are here executed in a very superior style. There are one or two good brasses, particularly that of John de Campden, and some very peculiar encaustic tiles, inscribed "Have mynde," said to be for the purpose of reminding the brethren of their duty of praying for the dead. There is some fine old stained glass in the great western window, but it has been "marred in the mending" by some very inferior new work. One of the most curious features is a triple-headed Norman arch, with the zigzag moulding, in the outer wall of the corner, between the chancel and north aisle.

Although the church is the main attraction, visitors never fail to inspect "The Hundred Men's Hall," or Refectory, in which the 100 out-boarders used to be served with their daily portions. The roof is open to the timbers, which are of Irish oak. The tower raised by Cardinal Beaufort is beautifully enriched with architectural sculpture. Throughout the establishment are the monastic features of the grated door and porter's lodge, the retired ambulatory, the separate cells, the common refectory, the venerable church, the black flowing dress and silver cross, and the conventual appellation of "brother" with which each salutes the other, all strongly reminding one of the simplicity and hospitality of ancient times. The court on Tuesday, however, presented a scene of unworldly life. There were visitors in every direction; some inspecting the ancient "black jacks" in the Refectory, and the more curious triple-painting at its upper end; others mounting to the vaultings of the church, and even to the outer roof of the tower.

Towards six o'clock, the company returned to Winchester; and, in the evening, re-assembled in St. John's Room, which was lit with gas in elegant chandeliers. The Marquis of Northampton having taken the chair, the Rev. J. B. Deane read an able paper on the early uses of Druidical worship, illustrated by views, plans, and models of Stonehenge, Avebury, Carnac, &c. The Rev. J. L. Pettit gave a clever sketch of Romsey Church; and Mr. E. A. Freeman, the Secretary of the Oxford Architectural Society, sketched in detail the architecture of St. Cross. At half past eleven the company separated.

WEDNESDAY.

On Wednesday, at half-past eleven, the Architectural Section met at St. John's Rooms, when Professor Willis gave an account of the History and Architecture of Winchester Cathedral.

At half-past two, a visit was made to the College, and Wolsey Palace. At four o'clock, a detailed examination of the structure and peculiar decorations of the Cathedral was made on the spot, under the direction of Professor Willis, and the principal members of the Architectural Committee.

In the evening, the Dean entertained the members of the Association, and visitors attending the meeting, at the Deanery.

THURSDAY.

Mr. E. Smirke read to the Historical Section, (President, Mr. Hallam), a very interesting paper on the County Hall, and King Arthur's Round Table suspended in the Nisi Prius Court. Mr. Smirke showed very clearly, that the hall, as it now exists, is the "magna aula," built by Henry III., and that it had never been a chapel, as stated by Dr. Milner, and other writers. He entered into some detail on the subject of the Round Table, and ascribed the date of it to the sixteenth century. Mr. Smirke's paper elicited great applause.

Mr. J. M. Kemble communicated a paper on Anglo-Saxon Surnames and Nicknames.

Mr. J. H. Turner read a note on the Fair of St. Giles's Hill, Winchester. In the evening, the members and visitors dined at St. John's Rooms, the Marquis of Northampton in the chair. Up to Thursday night, the number of members present nearly reached 500.

THE MARKETS.

CORN-EXCHANGE (Friday).—The arrivals of wheat of home produce up to our market during the present week have been tolerably good, viz. 5410 quarters, chiefly from Essex and Kent, and also from the north. The quality, however, was rather scantily supplied with fresh parcels; however, the finest description commanded a steady sale, at prices fully equal to those obtained on Monday, and at which a good clearance was effected. In the middling and inferior kinds a moderate amount of business was transacted, at late rates. The accounts which have reached us from the north relative to the progress of harvest operations are favourable. Upwards of 14,000 quarters of foreign wheat have come to hand. The supply, on a portion of which home consumption duty has been paid. The transactions in free parcels were only to a limited extent, yet the currencies were generally supported. The principal sales in bond were 10,000 quarters of low red, for shipment to Holland and Belgium. No new barley has been received since Monday, while the supply of foreign was small. For most kinds—but especially for grinding sorts—the inquiry was rather active, at full prices. The supply of malt being more than adequate to meet the wants of the dealers the malt trade was in a very sluggish state, and, in some instances, a slight depression in value. The supply of oats, owing to the long continued easterly winds, was very small, yet the trade was dull, at previous quotations. Beans, peas, and flour moved off slowly, at about stationary prices.

ARRIVALS.—(From the 6th to the 12th of Sept.)—English: wheat, 5410; barley, 370; oats, 60; quarters: Irish: wheat, —; barley, —; oats, 750 quarters. Foreign: wheat, 14,010; barley, 1200; oats, 3000 quarters. Flour, 6250 sacks; malt, 3950 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 55s to 58s; ditto, white, 60s to 62s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 48s to 50s; ditto, white, 50s to 52s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 58s to 60s; brown ditto, 56s to 58s; Kingston and Ware, 59s to 60s; Chevalier, 65s; Yorkshire and Lancashire feed oats, 23s to 25s; potatoes ditto, 24s to 25s; Troughal and Corn, black, 30s to 32s; ditto, white, 21s to 23s; tick beans, new, 35s to 40s; ditto, old, 34s to 36s; grey peas, 38s to 40s; mangle, 38s to 40s; white, 38s to 40s; boilers, 38s to 40s per quarter. Town made flour, 51s to 53s; Suffolk, 40s and Yorkshire, 42s to 44s. In Bond.—Barley, 22s to 24s; oats, new, 17s to 18s; ditto, feed, 16s to 17s; beans, 37s to 40s; peas, 34s to 36s, per quarter. Flour, America, 12s to 23s; Baltic, 21s to 22s per hundred.

The Seed Market.—About 200 quarters of new mustard seed have been disposed of at from 14s to 18s per cwt. In other kinds of seeds the transactions have been but moderate.

Linedseed, English, sowing, 52s to 58s; Baltic, crushing, 52s to 58s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 52s to 58s. Hempseed, 50s to 55s, per quarter. Coriander, 12s to 15s, per cwt. Brown Mustard seed, 10s to 12s; white ditto, 12s to 15s. Tares, 9s to 10s, per bushel. English Rapeseed, 42s to 48s, per 100 lb. Linedseed cakes, English, 41s to 41½s; ditto foreign, 46s to 47s, per 100 lb. Rapeseed cakes 45s to 45½s, per ton. Canary, 42s to 51s, per quarter. English Clover seed, red, 45s to 50s; extra, 52s to 55s; white 60s to 62s; extra up to 68s. Foreign, red, 40s to 45s; extra, 50s; white 60s to 62s; extra, 75s per cwt.

Coffee.—The prices of Java, Sumatra, and other kinds of coffee in the Metropolis are from 84s to 94s; of household ditto, 64s to 84, per 4 lb. bag.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 55s 10d; barley, 31s 8d; oats, 22s 6d; rye, 34s 5d; beans, 42s 2d; peas, 36s 9d.

Six Weeks Average.—Wheat, 55s 10d; barley, 30s 0d; oats, 22s 6d; rye, 34s 2d; beans, 41s 5d; peas, 36s 1d.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat 17s; barley 8s; oats, 6s; rye, 5s 6d; beans, 1s 6d; peas, 4s 6d.

Tea.—The demand for most kinds of black tea, but particularly for congou, has been active since our last, and full prices have been obtained in every instance. Last week duty was paid on 91,000 lbs. of tea, taken place. The market for the present is quiet. All kinds of West India sugar are selling freely at a further improvement in the quotations of from 6d to 1s per cwt. The lowest price of brown sugar is now 46s, the highest of fine yellow 59s per cwt. Bengal sugar has produced rather more money, and the value of other kinds of raw sugar has been well supported. For refined goods the market is steady, at 68s to 69s 6d for brown, and 66s 6d to 67s for standard humps.

Coffee.—A fair demand has been experienced for most descriptions of coffee at fully last week's prices. Good ordinary Ceylon is producing 47s to 48s per cwt.

Cocoa.—West India is wanted, but the market is scantily supplied. Ninety-seven barrels Trinidad at public sale went at 45s 6d to 46s for red, and 34s to 35s for low grey.

Rice.—In Bengal, sales to some extent have been made, at 18s for sound, and 20s 6d for fine quality. In cleaned rice, a good business is doing, at higher rates.

Oils.—The market has been dull for fish oils, at somewhat reduced prices. Cod is held at 43s. In seed oils very little is doing. Linedseed, 24s.

Tallow.—We have still a good demand, at 41s 6d on the spot for new. For delivery, several contracts have been entered into for three months, at 41s 6d to 41s 9d per cwt. Town tallow is scarce, and worth 42s per cwt.

Hay and Straw.—Course meadow hay, 43s 15s to 44s 15s; useful ditto, 42s 16s to 43s 9s; fine upland ditto, 45s 10s to 45s 16s; clover hay, 42s 12s to 42s 7s; oat straw, 41s 14s to 41s 16s; wheat straw, 41s 16s to 41s 18s, per load. New meadow hay, 43s 10s to 44s 10s; and new clover, 42s 18s to 43s 5s, per load.

Bread.—Friday.—Bread of the West Herts, 16s; Tanfield Moor, 16s; Towney, 15s; Gosforth, 17s 3d; West Wydon, 15s 6d; Eden Main, 17s 6d; Adelaide, 16s 3d; Lambton, 18s; and Stewart's, 18s 3d per ton.

Hops (Friday).—From most parts of Sussex, including several localities in Kent, rather more favourable reports have reached us than we expected. The progress of the hop crop is slow, picking will be commenced in several of the Kentish plantations on Monday next. Only a limited business is doing here, yet the quotations are supported. The duty has advanced to 48s 10s.—Weald of Kent pockets, 45s 6s to 46s 0s; Mid Kents, 45s 10s to 46s 0s; East Kents, 46s 10s to 47s 5s; Sussex, 45s 10s to 46s 0s.

Smithfield (Friday).—For the time of year, the supply of beasts on sale here to-day was but moderate, yet we have to report a very chill inquiry for that description of stock at barely Monday's quotations. There were on offer 100 Scots from Scotland, 63 beasts from Holland and 7 ditto from Hamburg. The number of foreign sheep was 117, and of calves 14 head. For sheep—the supply of which was by no means extensive—the demand was steady, and previous prices were well supported. In lambs rather more business was doing, but calves were a mere drag, at a decline of 2d per 8 lb. Pigs met a dull inquiry. Milch cows 41s to 42s per cwt.

Per 8 lb., to sink the offals.—Course and inferior beasts, 2s 6d to 2s 10d; second quality ditto, 3s 0d to 3s 4d; prime large oxen, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; prime Scots, &c., 3s 10d to 4s 0d; coarse and inferior sheep, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime small ditto, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; prime coarse-wooled ditto, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; prime Scotch Down ditto, 4s 8d to 5s 0d; large coarse calves, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; prime small ditto, 4s 8d to 4s 10d; large hogs, 3s 10d to 3s 8d; neat small porkers, 3s 10d to 4s 4d; lambs, 4s 6d to 5s 6d. Suckling calves, 18s to 30s; and quarter old store pigs, 16s to 19s each. Beans, 75s; cows, 103; sheep and lambs, 8300; calves, 32s; pigs, 250.

Newgate and Leadenhall (Friday).—We had a steady general demand here to-day at our quotations.

Per 8 lb., by the carcase.—Inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 8d; middling ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; prime large ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime small ditto, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; large pork, 2s 6d to 3s 6d; inferior mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 0d; middling ditto, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; prime ditto, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 8d; small pork, 3s 8d to 4s 4d; lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 6d. ROSE HARRIS.

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

When the Dover and Brighton lines were decided on by the Legislature, it was agreed that the Brighton proprietors should form that portion of the works extending from the Croydon line to Redhill, and the South Eastern Company was afterwards to pay such proportion as might be mutually agreed on. In the interim £300,000 was invested in Consols, and has there remained until the last week. The gradual sales arising from the adjustment of these accounts, and consequent withdrawal of the amount, have been making for some days past, and the effect of such a sum thrown upon the market has been great dullness and a depreciation of prices. Consols stood until Wednesday at 98½ for money, but have since rallied a point, and close at 98½ for present transfer and 98½ for time. Exchequer Bills continue dull, closing at 46 to 48; India Stock has receded to 269; and the other Stocks being closed for the dividend, no actual prices can be quoted.

The only fluctuation of any consequence in the Foreign House has been in Mexican Stock. Some buyers appeared towards the close of business on Monday; but on Tuesday the official notice from the Committee of South American Bondholders, that the Trent packet had brought 35,563 dollars, on account of the dividend, gave additional firmness to the market; and the Active Stock quoted 33½ to 34½; Deferred, 17½ to 18½. A re-action occurred on Wednesday, arising from some sales, and continued on Thursday. No improvement has since been perceptible; and the closing price is 33 for the Active Stock, and 17 for the Deferred. Spanish has remained nearly inactive during the week, not having varied more than a turn since Monday. Its closing price is, for the Five per Cents, 27½ to 28; Three per Cents, 38½ to 39; Portuguese has been, and is, 63½ to 64. Dutch Two-and-a-half per Cents are at 62½; Four per Cents, 99½ to 100.

The principal occurrence of interest during the week in the Share Market, has been the adjudication of the Great Northern of France Railway, and its branch, the Fampoux and Hazebrouck line. The rival Companies have some time since amalgamated, and were represented by Messrs. Rothschild, Hottinguer, and Lafitte. The undertaking is to lease the line for thirty-eight years. Upon the intelligence arriving in London, some slight amount of business was done in the different Companies forming the "Constituted" Company, but the rise upon the value of the "Constituted" shares was only about two per cent. This trifling advance arises principally from a degree of uncertainty existing as to the number of shares the several companies will have allotted to them as their proportions. The English Shareholders of the Peven Lehallor Company have at present only 5 in 100 assigned for their share, while the French holders have 9 in 100. This manifest unfairness may extend itself through all the other Companies; in addition to which about £15 per share only is required, while £20 is subscribed. The present price is therefore exceeding high; the Fampoux and Hazebrouck branch having been granted to Mr. O'Neill in behalf of another Company. For this reason the lesser amount per share is sufficient, and our prices will show that at present little comparatively is doing in them. On

Wednesday a meeting was held at Grantham, when the Provisional Committees of the Vale of Belvoir and Ambergate Railway, and the Nottingham and Boston Railways, agreed to the terms of amalgamation, and the two lines have consequently become one. The Manchester and Birmingham Railway proprietors have declined to confirm the terms agreed upon at a special meeting, by which an amalgamation was to be effected with the London and Birmingham. The Croydon proprietors declared a dividend of 7s. per share on Wednesday, and were assured by the Directors, that the prospect of the Atmospheric line was most flattering. Business in general continues good, and prices are maintained with firmness, notwithstanding the number of new schemes, which, of course, divide in some measure the speculation. At closing, quotations stood:—Birmingham and Oxford Junction, 5½; Boston, Stamford, and Birmingham, 1pm; Bristol and Exeter, New, 10½; Caledonian, 12; Ditto Extension, 3½; Cambridge and Lincoln, 4½; Chester and Holyhead, 20½; Cork and Waterford, 2½; Coventry, Nuneaton, Birmingham, and Leicester, 3; Cornwall, 3½; Direct Manchester (Remington's), 4½; Direct Northern, 3½; Dublin and Belfast June, 9½; Dublin and Galway, 5½; Eastern C., 19½; Do. New, 6½ pm; East Lincolnshire, 5½; Edinburgh and Glasgow New Quarter Shares, 15; Ely and Bedford, 4½; Gloucester, Aberystwith, and Central of Wales, 2½; Goole and Doncaster, 3½; Grand Union, 3½; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 26; Ditto Extension, 14; Great North of England, New, 52; Great Western, Half Shares, 94; Ditto Fifts, 30½; Guildford, Fareham, and Portsmouth, 3½; Hull and Selby, 104½; Lancaster and Carlisle, 55; Leicester and Bedford, 2½ pm; London and Birmingham, 218; London and Blackwall, 10; London and Brighton, 76; London and Croydon, 25½; London and South Western, 78½; Ditto New, 15; London and York, 63; London, Warwick, and Kidderminster, 5; London, Salisbury, and Yeovil, 3½; Londonderry and Coleraine, 4½; Londonderry and Enniskillen, 3½; Lynn and Ely, 7½; Lynn and Dereham, 4½; Manchester and Leeds, Half Shares, 102; Manchester and Birmingham, 72; Ditto, Quarters, 12; Ditto, New Quarters, 10½; Manchester, Buxton, and Matlock, 82½ pm; Midland, 170; Ditto New, 24; Midland Great Western (Irish), 4½; Newcastle and Darlington Junction, 54; Newcastle and Berwick, 17; Newark, Sheffield, and Boston, 5½; North British, New, 9½; North Kent and Direct Dover, 4½; North Staffordshire, 4½; North Wales, 4½; Norwich and Brandon, 23; Nottingham and Boston, 3; Oxford and Worcester, 10½; Oxford, Witney, and Cheltenham, 2½; Perth and Inverness, 2½; Pilbrow Atmospheric, 2; Portsmouth, direct, 5½; Preston and Wyre, 43½; Richmond, 11½; Rugby and Huntingdon, 3½; Rugby, Worcester, and Tring, 2½; Scottish Central, 7; Scottish Midland, 3½; Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, Dudley, and Birmingham, 74½; Shrewsbury and Trent Valley Union, 3½; South Midland 6½; South Eastern and Dover, 47½; Do. No. 2, 17½; Do. No. 3, 9½; Staines and Richmond, 3½; Trent Valley and Holyhead Junction, 3½; Waterford and Kilkenny, 3½; Worcester, Shrewsbury, and Crewe Union, 4; York and North Midland, 114; Ditto Half Shares, 57; Ditto Scarborough Branch, 56; Ditto Extension, 28½; Boulogne and Amiens, 11½; Dutch Rhensish, 9½; East Indian, 1½; Great Northern of France (Lafitte's), 6½; Ditto ditto (Rosamel's) 3½; Great Paris and Lyons, 2½; Jersey, 3½; Louvain and Jemeppe, 5½; Lyons and Avignon, 2½; Luxembourg, 2½; Orleans and Vierzon, 21½; Orleans and Bordeaux, 14½; Paris and Lyons (Lafitte's), 3½; Paris and Lyons (Ganneron's), 2½; Paris and Lyons (Calon's), 2½; Paris and Orleans, 50½; Paris and Strasbourg (Ganneron's), 2½; Royal North of Spain, 2½; Sambre and Meuse, 8½; West Flanders, 5½.

SATURDAY MORNING.—The Consol Market did not vary yesterday, and not a bargain was done for Time. The Foreign Market remained inactive; and the Share Market, although prices were maintained, was less animated than on the previous day.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 9.

BANKRUPTS.—S. DAVIES, of Somerset-wharf, Bankside, Southwark, and of Time's wharf, Wilton-road, Pimlico, coal-merchant. F. WARD, late of Rosamond-street, Clerkenwell, oilman. J. SAVAGE, of Old Compton-street, Soho-square, victualler. G. COX, Plymouth, victualler. J. RAMSDEN, sen., Armley, Leeds, cloth manufacturer and worsted spinner.

W. SOFFE, Strand, print-seller. N. G. COOMBS, Craven-street, Strand, coal-merchant. J. SUTCLIFFE, Halifax, Yorkshire, rectifier. J. ADAMSON, Stockport, grocer. R. J. SHARP, Liverpool, victualler.

SCOTCH REQUISITIONS.—J. BALSILLIE, Irvine, cabinet-maker. G. N. BAXTER, Dundee, ship-broker.

BIRTHS.

At Clapham-road, the wife of the Rev. Charles Kemble, M.A., of a daughter.—On Monday, the 8th instant, in Bedford-street, Bedford-square, Mrs. John Soward, jun., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Marylebone Church, Peter Henry Esq., to Fanny M. Hunt, niece of Lieut.-Colonel Hunt.—At All Saint's Catholic Chapel, Barton-upon-Frode, Thomas Riddell, Esq., to Laura, Anne, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas De Trafford, Bart.

DEATHS.

On the 9th instant, at Grove House, Kilburn, greatly lamented, aged 21, Agnes Sophia the youngest daughter of Francis Ann Kreiss, of 41, Great Fulney-street, Golden-square.—At Isleworth, Charlotte Matilda, relict of the late Major Charles Jones, of the 15th Hussars.—At Newton-Mount, by Burton-on-Trent, Ann, relict of the late James Allsopp, Esq., in the 90th year of her age.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE OF ARTS, Westminster-bridge.—Proprietor, Mr. W. BATTY.—Glorious Career of the New Egyptian Spectacle.—Nightly Overflow of Rank and Fashion to this Magnificent Temple of Gorgeous Equestrian Revelry.—THE BRIDE OF THE NILE; or, The Lily of Memphis, and Horse of the Pyramids, having been pronounced the most successful Piece ever produced. (See Opinions of the Press), will be repeated every Evening, until further notice, in conjunction with New and Pleasing Scenes of the Circus, combining the first Equestrian artists in the world; amongst which may be enumerated Mme Louise, Mme Klatt, Mme. Dumas, and the Sylph of the Arena, Miss Isabella, forming a galaxy of Female talent unparalleled. The Entertainment each evening will conclude with an entirely new Act-piece, written by the successful dramatist, J. Barber, Esq., entitled JONATHAN; or, The Man with Two Masters.—Box-office open from 11 till 5; where an early application for places is most respectfully requested to be made.—Acting Manager and Stage Director, Mr. T. Thompson.

COLOSSEUM.—Patronised by Her Most Gracious MAJESTY C. and H. R. H. PRINCE ALBERT.—Open daily from 10 till 12 past 5. Equal to Six Exhibitions of the Glyptotheca containing Works of the first Artists, Mont Blanc and Mountain Torrent, Superb Conservatories, Gothic Aviary, Classic Ruins and Fountains, Panoramas of London, repainted by Mr. Parris, &c. Admission, 3s.; Children Half price. The Stalactite Caverns 1s. extra.

EVENING EXHIBITION, open from 7 till 10 o'clock, consists of an entirely New Panorama of London by Night, erected in front of the day picture; the largest in the world, comprising 46,000 square feet. Projected and carried out by Mr. W. Bradwell, and painted by Mr. Danson and Mr. Telbin. The Caverns, Mont Blanc, and Torrent, by Night. The Glyptotheca and Refreshment Room brilliantly illuminated. The whole Exhibition designed by Mr. Bradwell. Admission at the door 5s. each; Family Tickets, to admit four persons, at 4s. each, to be had at the North Lodge, Colosseum, from 10 till 5; of Messrs. Mitchell, Old Bond-street; Mr. Andrews, Old Bond-street; Mr. Sams, St. James's-street; Messrs. Duff and Hodgson, Oxford-street; and Messrs. Addison and Co., Regent-street.—Children under 12 years of age, Half-price.

CAPTAIN SIBORNE'S MODELS.—The Original Large MODEL of the BATTLE WATERLOO has just OPENED at the EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly, showing on a surface of 420 square feet, the whole of the hostile armies, which were disposed and engaged when the illustrious Wellington gained the Victory. "Admirable and unequalled model."—Naval and Military Gazette. THE NEW MODEL shows the GRAND CHARGE OF THE BRITISH CAVALRY, led by the Marquis of Anglesey, and of the INFANTRY, by Sir Thomas Picton, in the immediate presence of the immortal Wellington. The life and spirit which Captain Siborne has infused into his model, is to almost be explicable.—United Service Gazette. Open from Eleven, Morning, till Nine Evening. Admission to each Model, 1s. * * Half-price from Seven to Nine Evening.

A MAGNIFICENT, EXTENSIVE, and UNIQUE COLLECTION OF TROPICAL FRUITS, modelled by Mons. Grimaud during his long residence in the Isle of France, is just deposited at the ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION, THE ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY, is lectured upon by Professor Bachoffner, and exhibited daily and in the Evening. A NEW AMERICAN INVENTION, COLEMAN'S PATENT LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE, for ascending and descending inclined planes on Railways without the aid of stationary power. SWIMMING and DIVING ILLUSTRATED by the Son of Captain Stevens, the celebrated

would be carried out in other boroughs, he concluded by stating that if he was placed in the proud position of their representative, he should be happy to attend to the public interests of the borough, and if at any future time he should be opposed to their views he would instantly retire.

The High Bailiff then called for a show of hands for the different candi-



MR. PILCHER.

dates; and, to prevent mistakes, he elevated a placard with each candidate's name as the show of hands was called for in his favour. For Sir W. Molesworth a very large majority of those present declared themselves; for Mr. Pilcher there were comparatively few, beyond the knot of coal heavers in front; and for Mr. Miall there was a fair show, but considerably inferior to that for Sir William Molesworth.

The High Bailiff declared the show of hands to be in favour of Sir William Molesworth, when all parties demanded a poll, which was fixed to take place at eight o'clock on Thursday morning.

The polling commenced at eight o'clock on Thursday morning. The following was the progress of the poll during the day, as given by the committees of Mr. Pilcher and Sir W. Molesworth:—

PILCHER'S.		MOLESWORTH'S.	
Nine o'clock.		Nine o'clock.	
Molesworth ..	493	Molesworth ..	584
Pilcher ..	260	Pilcher ..	188
Miall ..	144	Miall ..	160
Ten o'clock.		Ten o'clock.	
Molesworth ..	921	Molesworth ..	971
Pilcher ..	551	Pilcher ..	490
Miall ..	216	Miall ..	230
Eleven o'clock.		Eleven o'clock.	
Molesworth ..	1165	Molesworth ..	1231
Pilcher ..	682	Pilcher ..	665
Miall ..	257	Miall ..	286



SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH, BART., M.P.

Twelve o'clock.			
Molesworth ..	1120	Molesworth ..	1419
Pilcher ..	1093	Pilcher ..	816
Miall ..	285	Miall ..	306
One o'clock.			
Molesworth ..	1250	Molesworth ..	1570
Pilcher ..	1239	Pilcher ..	932
Miall ..	382	Miall ..	311
Two o'clock.			
(No return.)		Molesworth ..	1691
		Pilcher ..	1018
		Miall ..	325
Three o'clock.			
(No return.)		Molesworth ..	1835
		Pilcher ..	1116
		Miall ..	341

FINAL CLOSE, AT FOUR O'CLOCK.			
For Sir William Molesworth	1943
Mr. Pilcher	1182
Mr. Miall	352
Majority for Sir William Molesworth	761
Majority for Sir William Molesworth over Mr. Pilcher and Mr. Miall	408

At this time a dense crowd had assembled round the hustings, in the expectation that the candidates would address the meeting; but in this expectation they were disappointed, for the High Bailiff, after a short delay, adjourned the proceedings until Friday, when the numbers were officially declared.



MR. MIALL.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"A. B."—The problem sent is the celebrated Indian one which graces the wrapper of the "Chess Player's Chronicle." By sending his name and address to the publisher of that periodical, "A. B." will obtain the solution.

"J. W. H." submits the following:—If White, having K and Q against K and R, and being required, according to a well known rule of the game in such cases, to mate in 50 moves, succeeds, say at the 45th move, in winning the Rook, is he compelled to effect the mate in the remaining five moves, or is the position considered a new one, and fifty more moves allowed? This is a vexatious question among Chess Solons to the present hour. In our opinion White is, unquestionably, entitled, after capturing the Rook to 50 more moves.

"Marcus."—Too simple for the merest tyro.

"V."—All problems under eight moves should be discovered from the diagram alone. There is no merit whatever in solving such stratagems by moving about the Chess-men.

"B. M. P."—The variation on one of Philidor's games by our correspondent "B. M. P." appears to establish the fact that Philidor might have won it, instead of merely getting a drawn game.

"225." Chelsea.—Mr. S. von eleven, his opponent six, and four were drawn. The position sent is childish; Mate can be forced in two moves instead of six.

"R. W. B."—A very beautiful problem, although, from the peculiarity of its conditions, unadapted to our columns.

"S. H. G."—Meritorious, but scarcely difficult enough. Try again, and send us the result.

"J. C." Wellingborough.—Buy Tomlinson's "Amusements in Chess" and Lewis's "First Series of Chess Lessons."

"J. V."—Apply for "D'Orville's Problems," or any other foreign Chess work, to Williams and Norgate, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

"J. A. B."—In the position sent, Mate can easily be given in two instead of four moves. For an answer to the second inquiry, see our reply above to "J. C."

"B."—Stalemate is a drawn game.

An Amateur of Chess is desirous of playing a friendly game of Chess by correspondence; address to "G. F. E., Post-Office, Alford, Lincolnshire."

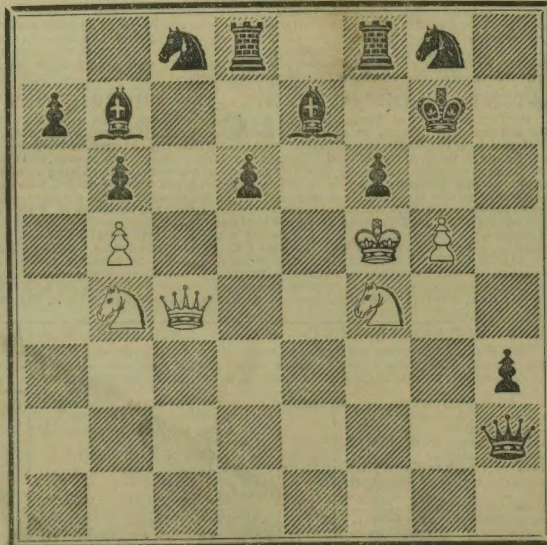
Solutions by "H. A.," "M. R. G.," "H. P.," "J. Y.," "R. T.," "A. Z.," and "Frank," are correct. Those by "A. German," "Julia," "An Athletic Tyro," "R. L. J.," Chester; "Tyro," Dublin; "W. W. T.," and "J. F.," all wrong.

PROBLEM No. 86.

By HERR J. BREDE.

White playing first, is to mate in eight moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 85.

WHITE.

1. Q B to Q R's 3rd
2. Kt to Q Kt 4th (discovering ch)
3. K B to K's 4th
4. Kt to Q B 6th or Q's 3rd (discovering ch and mate)

BLACK.

- K to K B's 4th
- K to his 4th
- K takes P

CHALLENGE TO THE ST. GEORGE'S CHESS CLUB.—A challenge to play a match by correspondence (for what stake is not mentioned) bearing the signatures of M. Kieseritzki and some half dozen amateurs of the Café de la Régence, and the Ceralé, in Paris, has just been received by the members of the St. George's Chess Club. Considering the source from whence it emanates, we cannot help thinking this *Defi* should have been addressed to the frequenters of Rie's, or Gliddon's, or Goode's Divan, rather than to the most powerful Chess Club in Europe, the members of which, however desirous they may feel for a match of this description with the Paris Club, or with any other well known and established body of Chess Players, must hesitate to engage in such a contest with a few comparatively unknown amateurs. Under any circumstances, we hope the English Club will not again embark in the arduous labours of a Chess match by correspondence, except for a stake in some degree proportionate to the time and trouble which the task involves.